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AWFUL DISASTERS.

An Express Train in Canada Totally Wrecked.

Twenty-Three Persons Killed and Forty-Two Wounded.

Nearly All of the Injured Expected to Die.

Destructive Explosion of Chemicals in this City.

Eighteen Members of the Fire Department Severely Injured.

RAILROAD DISASTER.

A Train on the Canadian Grand Trunk Wrecked — Twenty-three Killed and Forty-two Fatally Injured — Awful Scenes of Suffering.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

BELLEVILLE, Ontario, June 22.—The citizens of this town are very much excited today in consequence of a dreadful accident occurring on the Grand Trunk Railway, a few miles below, and the disaster makes the more impression because it is the first that has occurred on this division of the road since the line opened in 1858.

There is a night express-train that leaves Toronto at 6:10 P. M., and runs through direct to Montreal, passing this station at midnight, and being a mixed train, is usually patronized by emigrants and persons going long distances. The train arrived here safely and in apparent good order at 12:02, and, after a brief stoppage, proceeded down the line at 12:10. It consisted of one express and baggage-car, two second-class cars, two first-class and a Pullman-car, and was under the care of HENRY NELSON, conductor, of this place.

No thought of danger was entertained, and the train went along at a thundering speed, until it reached Frenchman's Creek, a desolate and uninhabited region near Mallorytown, a way-station on the road, about eleven miles from Belleville and four miles below Shannonville, where the disaster occurred.

The locomotive suddenly, and twithout warning, jumped the track, in consequence of a defective rail, as is supposed. The baggage-car became detached from the tender, and the impetus of the passenger-cars caused the two second-class coaches to become telescoped by it, the engine meanwhile falling over on its side, while the passenger-cars came up alongside of it, standing on the rails.

None of the first-class passengers sustained serious injury, and as soon as the terror and confusion subsided, they proceeded bravely to work in the endeavor to rescue the unfortunate men, women and children who were writhing in torture in the telescoped cars. Openings were speedily made by means of crowbars, and a few persons extricated, though the majority were jammed in by the shattered timbers, the escaping steam from the wrecked locomotive adding to their terrible sufferings.

The scene was a most heart-rending one, and words fail to convey an idea of the incidents that transpired, and none of the survivors seem able to give any coherent description. News of the disaster soon reached Shannonville, when Mr. JOHN BAKER, the telegraph operator and station-master, proceeded to the scene, accompanied by Dr. RUFUS HOLDEN, Dr. TROWSDALE, and other leading residents of the village, when they gave all the assistance in their power. In this good work they were soon afterward joined by residents of this town, among whom were Mayor Flint, Drs. D. E. Burdett, James Lister, P. V. Dorland, Wm. Jarvis, Superintendent of the Second Division Grand Trunk Railway; Capt. Nunn, formerly the Belleville Station-master; E. L. Benjamin, Custom-house officer; Col. Alfred Campbell, Col. James Brown, Member of Parliament; Major M. Bowell, Member of Parliament; Police Magistrate H. Diamond, besides many others. Several platform cars were run down to the spot by the aid of the locomotive which carried down the accommodation-train. These cars were amply provided with mattresses and other appliances for the relief of the sufferers.

Despite this aid, which was accorded as early as possible, the unfortunate victims lay in their agony at the scene of the disaster for nearly four hours, and when the rescue party did arrive they found five dead, sixty injured in a most dreadful way, and nearly twenty were able to move about despite their hurts.

Before daylight all of the dead, dying and wounded had been removed to this station, the large freight shed near the depot being turned into an impromptu hospital. The residences in the immediate neighborhood were also placed at the disposal of the lesser injured. Ladies came forward with sheets and old linen, which were speedily torn into bandages, and the surgeons did everything in their power to alleviate the sufferings of their patients. The railroad officials were very active, and Mr. BRYDGES, the General Superintendent of the Grand Trunk, telegraphed orders from the main office in Montreal to have everything done for the comfort of the victims at the expense of the Company.

At noon six more of the wounded had died in great agony, having inhaled steam and being crushed by the broken cars. By 7 o'clock this evening there were twelve more deaths reported, and the physicians state that scarcely any of the sixty-five seriously injured can live.

This accident, next to that which occurred at the Desjardienes Canal, between Hamilton and Toronto, in the first year of the road's operations, is considered the most disastrous that has ever taken place in Canada, and the event has sent a thrill of horror through the entire Dominion.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.

JOHN HIBBERT, the engineer, was instantly killed, and the fireman badly injured; one of his legs will have to be amputated. H. NELSON, the conductor, who resides in Belleville, and other train hands, escaped uninjured. The wounded and dying are lying stretched on mattresses on the floor of the freight shed, so much disfigured as to be unrecognizable.

Two of the wounded who were able to walk left by the express-train at 11 A. M. for Toronto. The following names have been obtained: John Hibbert, engineer, killed; Thomas Kidd, fireman, leg amputated; John Nelson and Mary Nelson, his wife, of No. 54 Kemp-street, Montreal; the husband is severely wounded and appears to be dying; the wife was not so severely injured, though considerably scalded about the hands and face; Mr. and Mrs. Callender, of Kemptville, both severely scalded; Mr. Callender has since died; W. D. Lesperance, of Lonquet, severely scalded; Thompson Morrison, slightly scalded; Walter Erley, Napance, badly scalded; R. Pratt, of Gouldburn, severely scalded; John Wood, of Padenham, severely scalded; Walter Hopkins, of Toronto, scalded on hands and head; Narsisse Blais, of Quebec, severely scalded and otherwise injured about the head; Baptiste Lavoie and Delphine Lavoie, his wife, of St. Collexter, near Montreal. The husband's injuries are not serious, but the wife is so severely scalded that she cannot survive many hours. J. McLowran, of Glengarry, is missing, and is supposed to be among the dead; Kennarth McLowran, his brother, is not seriously burnt; Thomas Hard, of Kingston, severely scalded, since died; Joseph Roger, of Montreal, severely scalded and leg broken; Porter Garreau, of Quebec, badly scalded; Moses Gonin, of La Prairie, scalded on hands and neck; Joseph Rolean, of Quebec, hands and legs badly scalded; Joseph Pilon, of Quebec, is missing, but is known to be safe, and, at the most, unhurt; Michael Cooper, of Toronto, boy fourteen years old, severely scalded on hands and received contusion on the head. Peter Elgin, severely scalded, died since morning. Mrs. Nelson is also dead since morning. R. Sidell, No. 59 Front-street, Toronto, and John Hamilton, severely scalded; Joseph Trambly, of Quebec; Beau Jean, of Quebec; Xavier Lecompte, of Vandreuil; Narcisse Panquett, of Three Rivers, and James Cheeves, all badly scalded. Mrs. Cheeves has been taken home. Joseph Barqueur, of Vandreuil; Joseph Gaunique, of Melborne; Baptiste Lefever, of Cotean Landing; Ogila Lucus, of Vandreuil; Baptiste Doiteau, of St. Denis, near Montreal; Mrs. Lavoise, were also badly scalded. Mrs. Lavoise has died since morning; her son is injured. A. Goerneau, of La Praire; Porter Gareau, of Vandreuil; Michael Bato, of Point Levi; Narcisse Blanc, of Quebec; Charles Napham, of Toronto; Onesune Compte, of Quebec; Adelina Montpelier, of Vandreuil; Donald Cameron, of Cumberland; John McDonald, of Cumberland; John Anderson, of Henely, Ill.; John McLennan, of First Concession; Kenyon Lochiel, of Quebec; L. A. Trembiay, of St. Urbain; Andre Fournier, of Cotean Landing; Anre Dumas, of St. Lambert, near Quebec; Larry Richard, of Vandreuil; John Rosseau, of Vandreuil: Barabe Bessonette, of Vandreuil; Joseph Malestte, of Beauharnois; Veneur Cardural, of St. Tillothe; Isaac Denber, of Quebec; W. Richard, of Vaudreuil; Geofila Minore, of St. Bellaire, east of Quebec; Francois Le Blance, of St. Thursa; Pierre Bierber, of Gorschennis; George Leveque, of Riviere Ouelle, and Thos. Hardy, of Kingston, died before noon. One man refused to give his name for fear that his wife should hear it. There are six dead whose names have not been ascertained; also there are some four or five of those who are frightfully injured, and whose names are not included in the list.

The killed and wounded are all second-class passengers. The first-class all escaped uninjured.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

Disastrous Fire in Liberty-Street—Explosion of Chemicals During its Progress—Eighteen Firemen Seriously Injured—The Wounded.

A terrible catastrophe occurred yesterday morning at the chemical laboratory of GEO. A. ERKENBRACH, located on the first floor of the five-story brick building, Nos. 18 and 20 Liberty-street, resulting in fearful injuries to no fewer than twenty persons, several of whom, it is feared, will not survive their injuries. With but two exceptions the injured are members of the Fire Department.

The basement of the building is occupied as a dining saloon by FRANZ WINTERS, of No. 90 Bond-street. Shortly after 6 o'clock yesterday morning, CHAS. BALDAUF, a nephew of Mr. WINTERS', who is employed in the place, arrived at the building, and opened the basement. Soon after the cook, CATHARINE BROWN, a German girl, residing at No. 37 Essex-street, started a fire in the range in the kitchen, which is situated in the extreme rear end of the building. At about 6¾ o'clock, Mr. WINTERS, the proprietor of the restaurant, made his appearance, and in a few minutes BALDAUF noticed some highly-colored and strong-smelling stuff dropping through the boarded ceiling of the basement from the floor of the store above. The stuff, which was doubtless some powerful acid, had a peculiar odor, and as it stained everything it touched, several large dishpans were procured and placed under the spot where the dripping occurred to catch the stuff and prevent its spreading all over the place. This dropping of acid had continued but a short time when small jets of smoke were noticed curling through the interstices between the planks of the ceiling, indicating that the store above was on fire. Mr. WINTERS ascended to the sidewalk and examined the doors and windows of the store and found them securely fastened. He gave no alarm at that time, but scarcely had he returned to the basement when an explosion occurred, forcing down a portion of the ceiling and setting the basement on fire. WINTERS cried to BALDAUF and the cook to come out, and then rushed to the street. He was compelled to fight his way through a volume of flame before he could reach the sidewalk, and was very seriously burned about the head, face and hands. CATHARINE BROWN had to pass through the same ordeal, and was also badly burned about the hands and face. BALDAUF happened to be in the rear yard at the time of the explosion, and made his way into the street through the hallway of an adjoining building and escaped without injury.

The explosion alarmed the neighborhood, and the members of Engine Company No. 4, stationed in Liberty-street, near Nassau-street, proceeded promptly to the scene of the occurrence, and at the same time sent out an alarm which brought several other steamers and hook and ladder trucks to the spot. Under the direction of District Engineer JAS. H. MONROE, the doors of the store were forced open and two steamers (Nos. 4 and 6) were in a few moments directed against the fire. When the doors were forced open, the whole interior of the store was found to be in flames. The fire was gaining rapid headway, and the members of Hook and Ladder Companies Nos. 10 and 1 were ordered into the building to cut out and force open the rear windows so as to allow the dense volume of smoke which was stifling the firemen to escape. While the firemen were in the store exerting themselves to the utmost to check the spread of the flames, a second explosion occurred, much more violent and destructive than the first. In a moment, without any previous warning, a great body of flame shot out from the spot where the explosion occurred, and the firemen were thrown down and almost blinded by the force of the explosion, were terribly burned before they could escape into the street. Unfortunately the doors of the store were closed by the force of the explosion, and the unfortunate firemen found themselves in a trap from which they were unable to extricate themselves. The firemen who remained in the street promptly rushed to the rescue of their suffering comrades, and in their exertions to bring forth from a living death their unfortunate colleagues they were ably seconded by a detachment of Police under Capt. VAN DEUSEN and Sergt. GASTLIN, of the First Precinct. The doors of the store were again forced open, and the burned and maimed firemen were brought out into the light and air to the number of eighteen. The scene at this time beggars description. Notwithstanding the early hour a large crowd of curious spectators, among whom were a great many women, had gathered about the spot, and the excitement was so great that they broke in the line formed by the Police, and crowded about the sufferers as they were brought out from the burning store and carried into the adjoining buildings. The cries and groans of the burned and bruised firemen were echoed by the sympathizing crowd, who were wrought up to a state of fearful excitement by the sight of their terrible sufferings. Scores of men and women rushed about gathering all the old linen to dress the wounds of the sufferers. Ambulances were telegraphed for, and Drs. AMABILS and BRUCE were promptly on the spot with the ambulances from the Park Hospital. Those most seriously injured were taken to the hospital in the ambulances, and the others were placed as tenderly as possible in express-wagons and conveyed with all haste to the Park Hospital. Dr. VANDEWATER, the house surgeon, took charge of the wounded men as they were brought in, and, aided by Drs. AMABILS and BRUCE and Warden BROWN, did all in his power to relieve the terrible sufferings of the unfortunate firemen. Several physicians and two of the Police surgeons who heard of the catastrophe, hastened to the hospital and volunteered their aid, which was gladly accepted.

The following is a list of those who received attention at the Park Hospital:

District Engineer JAMES H. MONROE, terribly burned about the face, head and arms.

ENGINE COMPANY NO. 6.

Foreman JOHN BATTERSBY, badly burned about the body and severe cut across the right knee.

Privates J. W. REGAN, DENNIS REGAN, JOHN J. CORTISSOS and JOHN DONOHUE.

ENGINE COMPANY NO. 4.

Foreman PATRICK DONOHUE, Assistant Foreman JOHN HANRAHAN, Privates WM. KLINE, EDWARD BURKE, FRANCIS MURRAY and THOMAS FLYNN.

HOOK AND LADDER COMPANY NO. 10.

Assistant Foreman JAMES H. HEANEY and Privates PATRICK CALLAHAN, JOHN MCNAMARA, LOUIS SCHLAM and JOHN SCHWAB.

Private John Finn, of Hook and Ladder No. 1, arm fractured and badly bruised.

FRANZ WINTERS, proprietor of restaurant, and CATHARINE BROWN, the cook employed there, were also taken to Park Hospital, and after having their injuries attended to, were taken to their homes.

Engineer MONROE is so badly injured that it is feared he cannot survive. After his wounds were dressed, he was at his own request taken to his home, No. 157 Franklin-street. He is a young man and was considered a most faithful and reliable officer. He is a married man and has several children.

Foreman BATTERSBY, of Engine No. 6, in addition to being terribly burned, was blown out of a rear window and received a severe wound across the knee and several contusions. He was removed to his home from the hospital. Mr. BATTERSBY has been a member of the Fire Department since its organization.

Privates DENNIS REGAN and J. J. CORTISSOS, of Engine No. 6; Assistant Foreman JOHN HARRIS, and Privates KLINE, BURKE, MURRAY and FLYNN, of Engine No. 4, and Private MCNAMARA, of Hook and Ladder No. 10, are considered to be most seriously injured, and it is feared that several of them will succumb to the shock of their injuries. Owing to the overcrowded state of the Park Hospital, the last-mentioned were removed to Bellevue Hospital in ambulances, under direction of Warden BRENNAN. The other injured firemen, after having their wounds properly dressed, were taken to their homes by friends. The hospital was crowded all the morning by the relatives and friends of the injured men, and were busily engaged in administering relief, as far as lay in their power, to the patients. Among the visitors at the bedside of the stricken ones were several of the Fire Commissioners, Chief Engineer FERLEY, and other officers of the Fire Department.

The damage by the fire and explosion was not very serious. The building, which is owned by A. M. LYONS, was damaged to the extent of $1,000; insured for $20,000. ERKENBRACH'S loss is estimated at $5,000, and he is but partially insured. The damage to the dining-saloon of FRANZ WINTERS in the basement is estimated at $1,500; fully insured. The second floor of the building is occupied by H. C. PARTORIUS, liquor sampler; damage $800. The adjoining buildings were slightly damaged.

Fire-Marshal MCSPEDON yesterday proceeded to make an investigation into the origin of the fire and explosion. It was found in course of the inquiry that Mr. ERKENBRACH was absent in Boston, and his evidence, which is deemed of great importance, could not be obtained. The person in charge of the establishment, who was requested to appear before the Fire-Marshal, failed to put in an appearance, but he will be compelled to attend on Monday, for examination. The testimony taken yesterday did not elicit anything of importance.

Fire-Marshal MCSPEDON believes that the stuff which dripped down from the store above was some inflammable chemical, and that the fumes from this stuff ignited from the gas-light in the saloon, and caused the first explosion. The second explosion is more difficult to account for at present, but it was probably caused by a carboy of acid. The investigation will be continued on Monday.

A movement is on foot to raise a fund for the relief of the firemen injured and families of those killed by the explosion yesterday morning. Although started by the business men whose property was more immediately in danger from the fire, it is to be hoped that there will be a very general recognition of the poor fellows, who in the line of their duty, risked their lives to save the property of strangers. The subscription lists are in the hands of JAMES SUTTON & Co., Publishers of the *Aldine*, No. 23 Liberty-street. All amounts contributed will be duly acknowledged through the columns of the daily Press.

A TIMES reporter visited Bellevue Hospital at 1 o'clock this morning, to ascertain the condition of the injured firemen. He found all of the men in comfortable, considering the serious character of their injuries, and the physicians in attendance express the opinion that none are fatally burned, though several will undoubtedly be permanently disabled from doing active duty in the Department.

An Oil Tank on Board the Steamer Franklin Takes Fire—Loss $15,000—One Man Injured.

Yesterday afternoon, at about 4 o'clock, a tank of petroleum in the lamp-room of the steamer *Franklin*, of the Baltic line, exploded at Pier No. 13 East River, setting fire to the woodwork adjoining. Two men were at work in the room at the time, and it is supposed that the gas from the escape-pipe of the tank of kerosene took fire and exploded upon contact with the fire in the lamp which the men were using. The fire spread rapidly, and two steam-pumps and one hand-pump on the steamer were called into requisition. These were found insufficient, and the fire-alarm brought several engines from the Fire Department, with the aid of which the flames were checked in a short time. The wood-work and the machinery amidships were badly burned, and the total loss cannot prove less than $15,000. The *Franklin* is fully insured. She was expected to sail for Stettin next Saturday, but the repairs, it is estimated, will occupy at least a fortnight, thus considerably delaying her departure. She had no cargo of consequence in at the time of the burning. WENDT & RAMELSBURG, the agents of the line, were promptly on hand to make arrangements for the refitting. HENRY LARS, one of the men in the lamp-room at the time of the explosion, was sent to the Seaman's Retreat, on Staten Island, by the German Consul.

Fire and Loss of Life in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 22.—A fire broke out about 2 o'clock this morning in a restaurant on the lower floor of No. 12 South Water-street. The Fire Patrol and a body of men employed by the underwriters were first to arrive on the scene, and just as several of them entered the burning building the gas-meter exploded. DAVID DONNELLY, who has relatives in Philadelphia, and J. PATTERSON were burned to death, and three other patrolmen were badly, but not fatally, injured. The building was totally destroyed. The second floor was occupied as a cigar-factory. The loss on the stock is about $10,000, and on the building probably as much more.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

A Trade-Mark Treaty—Official Changes in the Army—Weekly Currency Statement.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—The Trade-marks Convention between the United States and the Austro-Hungarian Empire has been proclaimed by the President, and will take effect from the 22d day of July, to continue in force for ten years. Every reproduction of trade-marks which in the countries or territories of the one of the contracting parties are affixed to certain merchandise to prove its origin and quality is forbidden in the countries or territories of the other of the contracting parties, and shall give to the injured party ground for such action or proceedings to prevent such reproduction, and to recover damages for the same, as may be authorized by the laws of the country in which the counterfeit is proven, just as if the plaintiff were a citizen of that country.

ARMY CHANGES.

The following Boards of Engineer Officers have been constituted for the examination of candidates for promotion in the Engineer Corps: At New-York, Col. G.W. Cullum and Lieut.-Cols. Zealous B. Tower and Horatio G. Wright, for the examination of Capts. John W. Barlow, Peter C. Hains, Francis A. Farquhar, George L. Gillespie and Charles R. Luter; First Lieuts. M. R. Brown, Milton B. Adams, Wm. R. Livermore, Wm. H. Huer, Wm. S. Stanton, A. Nesbit Lee, James C. Post, James F. Gregory; Second Lieuts. Edward Mazilere, Frederick A. Mahan, Charles F. Powell, Frederick A. Hinman, Albert G. Payson, John G. D. Wright, Richard P. Hoxie, and additional Second Lieuts. Edward W. Bass, Wm. L. Marshall and James H. Willard. At San Francisco, Lieut.-Cols. Barton Alexander, Charles S. Stewart and Major G. H. Wendell, for the examination of First Lieut. Thomas H. Handbuny. Each Board will assemble on the call of the President thereof, who will notify the candidates to appear before it as rapidly as they can be examined. Under the act of Congress of June 10, 1872, repealing so much of the section of the act of March 3, 1869, as prohibits appointments and promotions in the Engineer Corps. The following officers, graduates of the United States Military Academy subsequent to March 3, 1869, and recommended to the Academy Board for appointment in the Engineer Corps, are transferred thereto, to date from the 10th inst., and will report by letter to the Chief of Engineers for orders: Second Lieuts. Samuel E. Tillman, Francis V. Green, Edward S. Holden, Fourth Artillery; Eric Bergland, Fifth Artillery; Phillip M. Price, Jr., Second Artillery; and Carl F. Palfrey, First Artillery. Major O. E. Babcock, of the Engineer Corps, is ordered to proceed to Boston and Cape Ann., Mass., on public business, and on completion of the same will return to his proper station.

THE CURRENCY STATEMENT.

Amount of fractional currency received from the printing division of the Treasury Department for the week ending today....	$827,200
Shipment of fractional currency.....	910,000
Shipment of notes.....	910,500
Bonds held by the Treasurer as security for circulating money.....	$73,768,700
And for public deposits.....	15,722,000
Internal revenue receipts today.....	427,492
Internal revenue receipts for the month....	10,024,787
Internal revenue receipts for the fiscal year.	128,242,930
National Bank circulation outstanding as this date.....	335,906,317
Balance in the Treasury at the close of business today: Coin, $85,889,165, including $24,676,000 in coin certificates. Currency balance, $4,077,551.	

THE STRIKERS.

No Change in the Situation of Affairs.

Circular from the Wire Manufacturers — The Introduction of Machinery by a Brooklyn House Resisted—A Foreman Badly Beaten.

The eight-hour movement of yesterday presented no decided features of importance, either of progress or retrogression. Both strikers and employers seemed to hold nearly the same relative positions, and the trade meetings, owing doubtless to the intense heat of the weather, were few and sparsely attended.

The only noticeable event was the trouble attending the introduction of labor-saving machinery in BRIGGS' barrel manufactory in Brooklyn, the particulars of which are related below. The following is a summary of the meetings held yesterday:

The iron and metal workers held a meeting in the Germania Assembly Rooms. A large number of members received aid. The single men on strike were given $5 per week, and the married men fifty cents additional for each child in his family.

SINGER'S men met in Walhalla Hall. Relief was given to those needing it.

It was stated that the Amalgamated Society of Wheelwrights and Machinists of the United States and Canada had placed its fund at the disposal of the men on strike for eight hours.

FERDINAND LUTLERS, FREDERICK RUNG, and ALBERT KROHN, workers in a sugar refinery in Washington-street, were yesterday found guilty, in the Court of Special Sessions, of assaulting FREDERICK BOKEL, because he refused to join them in a strike, and had sentence suspended. Justice SHANDLEY remarked if they came before him again on a similar charge they would be severely punished.

The sugar refiners are returning to work upon the ten-hour system in New-York, Brooklyn and Jersey City. But few shops are still closed.

The following is a circular addressed by the wire-work and wire railing manufacturers to their men:

NEW-YORK, June 20, 1872.

We, the undersigned, Wire Railing and Wire-work manufacturers, having considered the demand made upon us by our men of a change of hours constituting a day's w[illegible] being equal to an advance of twenty per cent. up[illegible] the wages now paid them, we, in discussing this demand, have endeavored to view it in its different lights, and after mature thought and deliberation, have decided that we cannot pay the advance demanded and find sale for our manufactured goods. Hence we now notify all men that have been employed in our respective establishments, who are now out on a strike for what is known as the "eight-hour movement," that we shall consider every man not at work by or before 7 o'clock in the morning of Monday, June 24, as discharged, and that we shall take immediate measures to fill their places. And it is further agreed that in future we will only employ men by the hour.

HOWARD & MOSSE, No. 45 Fulton-street.
JAMES HOPKINS, No. 4 West Broadway.
W. W. WOOLEY, No. 63 Fulton-street.
ELIJAH CABBLE, No. 43 Fulton-street.
W. J. STOUTENBOROUGH, No. 144 John-street.
F. G. RICHARDSON, No. 107 John-street.
M. E. SILKWORTH, No. 207 Fourth-avenue.
THOS. OSMOND, No. 565 Third-avenue.
E. RATTY, No. 1,245 Broadway.

The German master painters appointed a Committee, yesterday, to concert a plan of action to regulate the relations of employers and compositors. Most of the employers are opposed to the new scale of prices and will rather pay increased rates than yield to a reduction of the hours or labor.

The German piano-makers on strike met at the Germania Assembly Rooms yesterday. A delegation of house-painters was received, urging them to join in an eight-hour demonstration on the Fourth of July.

The cabinet-makers, upholsterers and wood-carvers met at Teutonia Assembly Rooms, yesterday, where funds were distributed for the support of those on strike, at the rate of $2 each per week.

Yesterday morning the most of the men employed in COLGATE & CO.'s soap manufactory, in Jersey City, struck for an increase of pay. A meeting was held immediately after the strike. An address to their employers was made, in which the men asked for an advance of $2 per week, and thirty cents an hour for overtime. The demand was sent to Messrs. COLGATE & CO., who returned answer that they would not consider it until each man signed his name, so as to make himself responsible for any consequences. When this reply was received, the men immediately resolved to order all soap-makers to keep away from the works while the strike lasts, and a committee was appointed to wait upon those still at work and induce them to desist. The present rates of pay for ten hours' work are from $10 to $18 per week.

The boss plasterers of Brooklyn held a meeting on Friday, at which it was resolved that the eight-hour system was not feasible in Brooklyn.

Yesterday afternoon, JOHN RODECKER, employed in the cooper-shop attached to PALMER'S sugar refinery, corner of Joralemon and Columbia streets, Brooklyn, called at the First Precinct Police office and stated that he had been assaulted by men from BRIGGS' coopering establishment on Furman-street.

It appears that the owners of the refinery, who have heretofore had nearly all their barrels made at BRIGGS' shop, recently determined to make their own barrels by steam-power. As this threatened to seriously infringe on the work of the men employed at BRIGGS' shop, the latter protested against the use of machinery, and threatened violence if its use was persisted in. Yesterday afternoon a number of BRIGGS' men went to the vicinity of the sugar refinery and saw RODECKER outside, and, as he says, they mad a savage assault on him.

Detective CURRAN was sent with two officers to arrest the four persons complained of. RODECKER was taken along to identify his assailants. Arriving at BRIGGS' shop, they were met by CAMPBELL, the foreman, who intimated that there would be trouble if any arrests were attempted. CURRAN, however, nothing daunted, passed upstairs with RODECKER to the shop, sending his two officers up by another way to intercept fugitives. They found JOHN MALLOY, whom RODECKER identified as one who struck him, hid away among the barrels on the second floor. While pulling him out from his hiding-place, the hands in the shop gathered around with adzes and drawing-knives and assumed a menacing attitude. Officer CURRAN told them firmly that he had a warrant for the man, and if they attempted to interfere with him there would be bloodshed. The foreman, CAMPBELL, then informed the men that they must respect the officers and go back to work. MALLOY was then taken to the Station-house of the First Precinct.

The Strike in Albany at an End.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 22.—The strike in the West Albany Central Railroad shop is ended. Nearly all the workmen have returned to work, and the balance will resume on Monday.

Sentence of the Jersey City Police Commissioners.

Judge BEDLE yesterday passed sentence upon Commissioners EDMONDSON, GOITRE, GROSS, HUTTON, and Chief of Police MCWILLIAMS, who were convicted at the last term of the Hudson County Court of defrauding the city. The crime of which they were convicted consisted of advancing money to some of the Captains upon their pay, not yet due, and in allowing the matter to run on from month to month without demanding payment from the officers. It was proved that these advances were made to enable the Captains to pay subscriptions for political purposes, and the inference was, when the Commissioners did not insist upon the return by the Captains of the money, that they did not expect it to be returned. Judge BEDLE, yesterday, upon calling the Commissioners up for sentence, asked what they had to say why sentence should not be passed. Their counsel, Mr. J. DIXON, Jr., said the money had now been returned by the Captains, as it was all the time intended it should be. Judge BEDLE then said that he did not intend to degrade the members of the Commission by imprisonment, since the penalty he was about to inflict would disqualify them from the exercise of the elective franchise and from being witnesses. He had no doubt that the money was taken for political purposes. Had it been otherwise nothing could have saved them from State Prison. He concluded by sentencing them each to pay a fine of $100 and the costs of Court.

President PRITCHARD, of the Board of Police Commissioners, who will receive the same sentence, was absent.

Armories and Drill-Rooms.

The Committee on Armories and Drill-rooms of the Board of Supervisors held a meeting yesterday, Mr. GILSEY in the chair. A resolution was adopted, requesting Commissioner VAN NORT to place the armory over Centre Market in proper repair. Mr. GILSEY states that there is now an armory at Twenty-ninth-street and Ninth-avenue, upon which the City pays an annual rent of $18,000, unoccupied, also one at the corner of Broadway and Fourth-street, leased to the City at $14,000 per annum, where no regiment is quartered at the present time. Mr. NICHOLAS R. CONNOR, Quartermaster of the Fifth Regiment, appeared before the Committee, and on behalf of his regiment, applied for a new armory.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Republican Ratification Meeting at Faneuil Hall—What Mr. Sumner's Constituents Think of Him.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

BOSTON, June 22.—The first meeting of the campaign in the ancient and honorable Faneuil Hall and in Boston, in ratification of the nominations at Philadelphia of GRANT and WILSON, took place to-night. A large crowd attended, and the enthusiasm of the occasion was of the old-fashioned and sterling sort. The President of the evening was Hon. ALEX. H. RICE, and the Vice-Presidents the prominent Republicans of the city, with Gov. WASHBURN at their head. Mr. RICE, in opening the meeting, made a strong though brief speech, and then introduced Judge HOAR, who was the principal speaker of the evening, making a noble defense of GRANT from the attacks of CHARLES SUMNER. He said: "A Senator from Massachusetts recently, to the regret of so many of his friends, poured out on the candidate of the Republican Party such a measure of invectives as could be addressed only to a common enemy of mankind. [Hisses for SUMNER with shght applause.] No, let no sound of hissing or voice of censure in Faneuil Hall be raised against that honored name. He has stood up here as the friend of the oppressed, the advocate of of emancipation. [Applause.] I honor him for what he has done, and I the more regret that, at his advanced age, he could have indulged in such a speech in such a time. It is sad for Gen. GRANT, sad for the Republican Party, and saddest of all for him. The Republican Party could address the Senator in the words of the Psalmist: 'It is not an open enemy that hath done me this dishonor, &c. I could have bourne it, but thou, my guide, my counselor, mine old familiar friend.' [Applause.] His unfortunate speech has fallen as dead upon Massachusetts people as if it had been but a leading editorial in a leading Democratic newspaper. A dinner was some years ago given to the chess player MORPHY at the Revere House, a hotel where I am told wine was sold, contrary to the statutes of the Commonwealth, and Chief-Justice SHAW and Dr. WALKER, President of Harvard, being invited, attended, and sometime after, that eloquent orator and amiable critic of mankind, WENDELL PHILLIPS, [Prolonged laughter,] came out with a piece of invective, in his most trenchant and vigorous style, denouncing Dr. WALKER as a corrupter of youth, and Judge SHAW as setting at defiance the laws of the State. The astonished people of the State read it, looked a little amused, and some of them, I suppose, thought the President and the Judge had made some mistakes. But that was all. The great Chief-Justice went down to his honored grave, and the Ex-President of the College still lives in his honored retirement, without the least ripple upon the surface of their fame. And why? The people of this State knew them. I tell you there is a strength in character and public service which no dagger can pierce. The people know Gen. GRANT, and that is all that needs to be said of Mr. SUMNER'S speech." Judge HOAR then spoke in defense of GRANT'S Administration. Referring to his position in GRANT'S Cabinet, he said: "I desire to testify that during the whole period I sat at the Cabinet councils, I never heard any measure of administration discussed or considered except with the single reference to the public good; [applause and cheers;] and when I remember the simple, direct and modest man who sat at the head of the table there, and take up Mr. SUMNER'S speech, I can but think he is talking about some one else." [applause.] Judge HOAR here showed that on everything Mr. SUMNER most values and cares for on the great issues before the country, of peace and public safety and the measures for the benefit of the oppressed race, Gen. GRANT has been his most steadfast ally. Then passing to a consideration of some other objections brought against GRANT, he pointed out that though he had appointed personal friends and relatives to office, he had labored for civil service reform, and had been baffled at every point by Congress. It was an understanding in the Senate that no appointment should be confirmed which were not the approval of the Senator from the State for which it was made, and this has been done for corruption. The office jobbing of Congress is what President GRANT has endeavored to fight; and if, when two Senators came to him fighting for appointment of incompetent men, it is not to be wondered at that, if he knew a friend or a relative in their parts whom he thought qualified, he gave the office to him. In conclusion, Judge HOAR referred briefly to HORACE GREELEY'S prominence before the country. He said that he had sometimes heard of a party in search of a candidate, but it is the first time that he had heard of a candidate for the Presidency in search of a party. If the Democratic Party take him as their decoy duck—if they must take a Republican editor for this business—what's the use or their existence?

Gen. STEWART L. WOODFORD, of New-York, followed Judge HOAR with an electric speech, which frequently drew out emphatic and ringing cheers. Gov. HAWLEY, of Kansas, spoke next, promising 20,000 majority for GRANT from his sturdy young State. Then Gov. GEARY, of Pennsylvania, who contradicted for the dead STANTON the statements of SUMNER, and pledged his State 30,000 for GRANT, and afterward Gen. BUTLER spoke, touching upon SUMNER'S saying that when he lost his temper he lost his judgment, reason and memory; and taking the opportunity to pitch into the men opposed to him, last Fall, when he ran for Governor, and announce civil service reform as a proposition to raise an office-holding aristocracy. Senator WILSON, who was brought into the hall during the speech of WOODFORD and heartily cheered, said a few words, and then the meeting, at near midnight, broke up with cheers for the Presidential ticket.

LOUISIANA.

Nomination of the Republican Candidates for Governor and Lieutenant-Governor.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

NEW-ORLEANS, June 22.—Hon. W. P. KELLOGG, now United States Senator, was today nominated by the Republican Convention at Baton Rouge as candidate for Governor, and Hon. C. C. ANTOINE, State Senator, (colored,) for Lieutenant-Governor. Both are good nominations and will make a strong and popular ticket. The Republicans are now certain to carry the State. WARMOTH, PINCKBACK, GREELEY & CO. will be completely beaten.

Results of the Pinchback Convention.

NEW-ORLEANS, June 22.—The Pinchback Convention, refusing the terms of the Packardites, adjourned at Baton Rouge last night, to meet at noon today at Mechanics' Institute, in this city. They met accordingly, forty-three parishes being represented. Resolutions were adopted complimentary to PINCHBACK for his unswerving courage and devotion to the party; declaring this to be the only Convention representing the Republican Party of Louisiana; pledging the party to reform, economical government and diminished taxation. The Convention adjourned to meet Aug. 9, unless sooner called by the State Central Committee.

INDIANA.

Active Preparations for the Coming Campaign—The Democrats Losing Ground Among the Germans.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 22.—A large meeting was held here to-night, and a Grant Club organized, in which over two thousand members were enrolled. Speeches were made by Senator MORTON, Gen. COBURN, and others. The great interest manifested was not anticipated, for, in the beginning, the Democrats were actively engaged in getting up a Greeley Club, with fair evidences of securing some men formerly Republicans. The *Volksblatt*, of this city, a German Democratic paper, has declared it cannot support GREELEY. Only one German paper in the State now remains with the Democracy. The Democratic nominations for Congress, recently made, are W. E. NIBLACK, Evansville District; S. K. WOLF, New-Albany District; DAVID S. GOODING, Richmond District; Gen. MAHLON MANSON, Lafayette District—all straight Democrats.

MISSOURI.

Large and Enthusiastic Grant and Wilson Ratification Meeting in St. Louis.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

ST. LOUIS, June 22.—The meeting of the Republicans of St. Louis, to ratify the nomination of GRANT and COLFAX, took place to-night, and in point of magnitude and the manifestation of an earnest satisfaction at the choice of the Philadelphia Convention was not surpassed by any political gathering held in the city since the campaign of 1868. The place of meeting was at what is known as the Lucas Market, a large public square, and the addresses were delivered in the open air. At the lowest estimate, the assemblage exceeded more than double the number collected at the recent ratification of the Greeley and Brown ticket, 10,000 people having listened to the speakers to-night. Senator CARPENTER, of Wisconsin, Hon. RICHARD OGLESBY, of Ill., Senator HENDERSON, of Missouri, and other prominent Republicans, spoke, and were enthusiastically received in their presentation of the political situation. Large as the assemblage was its magnitude did not constitute its principal feature or convey an idea of the manner in which the nomination of GRANT and WILSON has been received by Missouri Republicans. There was exhibited throughout the entire proceedings of the evening an intensity of feeling and evident earnestness of purpose which argues well for the success of the party in what has been considered one of the doubtful States. The magnitude of the demonstration has surpassed even the most sanguine expectations, and the tone of the meeting was such as to fully justify the conviction, that as far as Missouri is concerned, at least, the Philadelphia nominations are cordially indorsed. Senator HENDERSON took occasion in his speech to state that he was

CURRENT LITERATURE.

TRANQUILLITY.

In the bright balmy month of June,
When all day long, with joyous tune,
Their praise the birds prolong;
When o'er the green hill is far away
Carols the lark his merry lay,
When rings the throstle's song;
Fragrant of hay and meadow-sweet,
The soft South wind steals forth to greet
Myriads of opening flowers;
Warm o'er the honeysuckle blows,
But stays to kiss the blushing rose,
That queen of Summer hours.
Then would I lie at ease reclined,
With listless eye and vacant mind,
Upon some shady bank;
And if upon my charmed ear
Stole Nature's music, sweet and clear,
Ere I to slumber sank,
In that still hour my heart would be
Lapped in such deep tranquillity,
So, void of every care,
The prospect all around would seem
But portion of some happier dream
Than mortals ever share.
And as the streamlet glides along,
Harmonious to each warbler's song,
I'll deem my lot is cast
In fairy regions of the blest,
Where weariness finds perfect rest,
Where toil is ever past.
Who hath not known that quiet mood
Of calm contented solitude?
Too brief, alas, its hour!
We feel as if we fain would stay,
And linger out the live-long day,
Chained by its magic power;
But other sleep asserts its right,
And shuts the vision from our sight,
As envious of our joy,
Or, worse, some hoarse discordant sound,
Severing the links by which we're bound,
Wakes to this world's annoy.

—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

SWORN ON THE CRUCIFIX.

From the French of H. de Balzac.

A little beyond the boundary of the town of Vendôme, on the banks of the Loir, stands a gloomy old house with a high steep roof. It is quite solitary, not even those almost inseparable parasites of a little town—the unsavory tan-yard or the wretched *auberge*—are to be found near it. Between it and the river is a garden. Here the box borders, which once were closely trimmed to mark the edges of the paths, now spread where and as they will. A line of willows, the river's offspring, has shot upward, and hides the dwelling on that side as effectally as a hedge. Noxious rank weeds cover the sloping river banks with their graceful vegetation. Fruit-trees, which bear fruit no longer, and which have been uncared for the last ten years, have thrust out their boughs in every direction, and have straggled into a thick brushwood. The untrimmed espaliers project like arbors. The paths were at one time neatly graveled, but now they are choked up with purslain, so that there is scarce a sign of path left visible. A spectator looking down from the hill, the side of which is cumbered with the ruins of the ancient château of the Dukes of Vendôme—the only point of view which commands this secluded spot—would say that at some past time this was the favorite retreat of some country gentleman delighting in his roses and lilies—a lover of gardening, in fact, and before all things a lover of good fruit. He would see a Summer-house, or rather the remains of one, and in its shade a table, not yet quite eaten away by time. The roof of the house is dilapidated; its shutters are always closed; its balconies are covered with swallows' nests, and its doors are always shut. Tall weeds have taken root in the interstices of the stonework, and everything that is iron is rust-eaten. The moon and the sun, Summer and Winter and snow, have dug their way into the woodwork, warped the beams and fretted away the paint.

The melancholy silence which prevails in this spot is disturbed only by birds, cats, weasels, rats and mice, who are free to move about, fight, and devour one another, as they will. An invisible hand has written on all the place the word, mystery. If, driven by curiosity, you went to look at the side of the house which faces the road, you would see a large door, round at the top, riddled with holes by the children of the neighborhood, who had doomed it to destruction ten years ago. Through the gaps in it one can see that perfect harmony exists between the deserted interior and the decay and ruin without. The same disorder reigns here also. The paving-stones in the court-yard are pushed away by tufts of weeds. The walls are furrowed with enormous cracks. The steps are thrust out of their places; the bell-cord is rotten; the spouts are broken. "Has fire fallen from heaven and passed over the place? Or has some tribunal condemned it to be sown with salt? Did its owners insult their God or betray their country?" Such are the questions which suggest themselves; but there is no one to answer them. The empty deserted house is an enigma, of which none can tell the meaning. It was formerly a little freehold farm, and it bears the name of La Grande Bretèche. During my stay at Vendôme, whither I had gone to attend a patient, it was one of my few pleasures to contemplate this strange abode. It was better than an historical ruin. Such a ruin is the centre of a group of memories of unimpeachable authenticity; but this habitation, still erect, though its destruction was being accomplished slowly by some avenging hand, held within it a secret—a thought unknown to the world outside. More than once in the evening I essayed to scale the formidable hedge which guarded the inclosure. Defying scratches, I entered this ownerless garden, this domain in which neither the state nor the individual seemed to assert any right of possession, and I remained there whole hours observing its disorder. I would not, even with the prospect of learning the history which lay doubtless at the bottom of this weird sight, have asked a single question of the gossiping people of Vendôme, but wandering there, I composed delightful romances, and gave myself up to the luxury of melancholy. Had I known the possibly commonplace reason why the place had been deserted, I should have lost all the unpublished poems which then intoxicated my imagination. As I was rambling about my dream-kingdom one evening, the wind caused an old rusty weathercock to turn; the cry it uttered seemed to be the groan wrung from the house itself. I shuddered, and I returned to my *auberge*, a prey to the gloomiest thoughts. After supper my hostess entered my chamber with an air of mystery, and said:

"M. Regnault is here, Monsieur."

"Who is M. Regnault?"

"It can't be that you don't know M. Regnault," she said, as she went away.

Presently there appeared before me a tall, lank man, dressed in black and holding his hat in his hand, who, with his retreating forehead, his little conical head, and his pale face of the color of muddy water, entered the room like a ram ready to charge at his rival. The unknown wore a threadbare black coat; but he had a diamond in his shirt frill and gold rings in his ears.

"With whom have I the honor of speaking, Monsieur?" I asked.

He took a chair and seated himself in front of the fire, laid his hat upon the table and began to rub his hands, and said:

"How cold it is! I am M. Regnault, Monsieur.

I bowed.

"I am," he went on, "a notary, at Vendôme."

"Charmed to hear it, Monsieur," I exclaimed, "but I have no idea of making my will at present, for reasons well known to myself."

"One moment," he said, raising his hand to enjoin silence. "Pardon me, Monsieur, pardon me, but I am told that you sometimes go and walk about the garden at La Grande Bretèche?"

"Yes, Monsieur."

"One moment," he said, repeating the gesture with his hand. "It is a legal offense. I come, Monsieur, in the name and as the executor of the late Countess de Merret, to beg you to discontinue your visits. One moment. I am not a Turk, and I don't want to make out that it is a crime. Besides, it is only natural that you should be ignorant of the circumstances which compel me to allow the most eligible family residence in Vendôme to fall into ruin. At the same time, Monsieur, you appear to have some education, and you ought to know that the law prohibits, under heavy penalties, the intrusion of a stranger into property that is shut up by the owner. A hedge is as good as a wall. But the present state of the house may serve as an excuse for your curiosity. There is nothing I should like better than to give you the run of the place; but charged as I am with the execution of the will of Mme. de Merret, the testatrix, I have the honor, Monsieur, to beg that you will not enter the garden again. I myself, Monsieur, have never, since the opening of the will, set my foot within the house, which, I have the honor to inform you, is part of the property left by Mme. de Merret. We have only taken an inventory of the doors and windows in order to assess the taxes, which I pay yearly out of funds set apart for the purpose by the late Countess. Ah! my dear Monsieur, her will made a great sensation in Vendôme!"

"Monsieur," I asked, "should I be indiscreet in inquiring the reason of this strange state of things?"

He looked as pleased as a man set riding on his hobby always looks. He arranged the collar of his shirt, complacently drew his snuff-box from his pocket, opened it, and offered it to me; and when I refused he took a huge pinch. He was happy now. The man who has no hobby does not know all the value which can be got out of life.

"Monsieur," said M. Regnault, "I used to be Maître Roguin's head clerk at Paris. He had an excellent business, of which, I dare say, you have heard?—No? His name was, however, well enough known by reason of his unfortunate failure. I had sufficient money to live at Paris when the prices were so high in 1816, and so I came here and purchased the business of my predecessor. I had some relations at Vendôme, among them a very rich aunt, who has since given me her daughter in marriage. Three months after I had been admitted to practice I was sent for one evening by the Countess de Merret to her Château of Merret. Her maid, a good girl, who is now servant at this hotel, came to my door with the Countess' carriage to fetch me. I must tell you that the Count de Merret had gone to Paris and died there two months before my arrival here. He died in a wretched state, the victim of excesses of every kind. The day of his departure Mme. de Merret had left La Grande Bretèche, and had caused it to be dismantled. Some people declare that she even burned the furniture. Have you been at Merret? No?" he said, supplying my answer. "Ah! it is a beautiful place. For the space of about three months," he continued, after a little toss of the head, "the Count and Countess had lived together there in the strangest manner; they left off receiving visitors, and Madame lived on the ground floor while Monsieur lived on the first floor. When the Countess was alone she was never seen, except at church. Later on, at home, in her own château, she refused to see any visitors, whether male or female. A great change passed over her at the moment when she left La Grande Bretèche to go to Merret. The dear creature—I say dear, because this diamond was her present; apart from this I only saw her once—well, the good lady was very ill; she had doubtless given up all thoughts of recovery, for she refused to call in any physician. My curiosity was singularly excited, Monsieur, when I heard that Mme. de Merret was in need of my services, and I was not the only person who took an interest in the matter. The same evening, late as it was, the whole town knew that I had gone to Merret. The maid answered the questions I put to her on our way vaguely enough. She told me, however, that her mistress had received the last sacraments at the hands of the curé of Merret during the day, and it did not seem likely that she would survive the night. It was nearly 11 o'clock when I reached the château. I went up the grand staircase. After passing through some dark lofty rooms, which were cold and damp, I came to the state chamber, it which the Countess was. I had some difficulty finding her on the hugh bed where she was lying, though there was one of those old-fashioned Argand lamps which was intended to light her enormous bedroom. What a bedroom it was! There was a small table beside the bed, and upon it I saw a 'De Imitatione'—which, by the way, I bought afterward for my wife, together with the lamp. There was also a large arm-chair for the nurse, and two other chairs. Not a bit of fire, however. This was all the furniture. It would not have occupied ten lines in an inventory. The room was like ice, nay, more than that, it was funereal," he added, raising his hand in a theatrical manner and making a pause.

"By dint of looking, as I came near the bed, I at last saw Mme. de Merret, thanks to the reflection of the lamp on her pillow. Her face was as yellow as wax, bony and angular. She wore a lace cap which allowed her hair to be seen. It was beautiful, but white as flax. She was sitting propped up in her bed. Her brow was damp. Her fleshless hands were nothing more than bones with the skin stretched over them; the veins and sinews were perfectly visible. She must have been at one time extremely beautiful; but now I was seized with a feeling I can't describe at the sight of her. Never—if what those who placed her in her coffin say be true—did living creature become as thin as she did. It was, in short, a fearful sight. Although my professional duties had familiarized me with such spectacles, I confess that the families in tears and the agomes I have witnessed elsewhere were nothing in comparison to this woman in the solitude and silence of her vast château. I did not hear the least sound; I did not see the movement which one would have expected her breathing to cause in the clothes which covered her, and I stood quite still, looking at her in a kind of stupor. At last her great eyes moved; she tried to raise her right hand, but it fell upon the bed, and these words proceeded from her mouth like a whisper, for she could scarcely be said to have a voice: 'I have waited for you with much impatience.' The effort to speak brought a momentary flush to her cheek. 'Madame,' I began. She made a sign to me to be silent. At this moment the old nurse got up and said in my ear: 'Don't speak; Madame is in such a state that she cannot bear to hear the least noise, and what you want to say would agitate her perhaps.' I sat down. A few seconds after Mme. de Merret mustered all her remaining strength to move her right arm, and put it, not without infinite difficulty, beneath her pillow. She stopped for a moment, and then she made a last effort to draw back her hand. She brought out a sealed packet, and when she did so drops of sweat fell from her forehead. 'I give my will into your charge,' she said. 'Ah! my God! ah!' This was all. She caught up a crucifix which was upon her bed, pressed it rapidly to her lips, and died. The fixed expression of her eyes makes me shudder still, when I think of it. She must have suffered much! There was a sense of joy in her last look, and it dwelt upon her face when she was dead. I carried the will away with me, and when it was opened I saw that she had appointed me her executor. She left all her property, with the exception of some trifling legacies, to the hospital at Vendôme. But her dispositions with regard to La Grande Bretèche were as follows: She directed me to leave the house for fifty years, to be reckoned from the date of her death, in the state in which it should be found at the moment of her decease, forbidding access to the apartments to all persons whomsoever, declaring that no repairs of any kind were to be made, and even providing a fund for the payment of a watchman, if this should be necessary, in order to insure the complete execution of her intentions. If, at the end of this term, the wishes of the testatrix had been strictly fulfilled the house was to go to my heirs, for Monsieur knows that notaries are not permitted to receive legacies; otherwise La Grande Bretèche was to revert to the right heirs of the testatrix, as the law should direct, subject however to a proviso, that the conditions contained in a codicil annexed to the will, and which was not to be opened before the expiration of the said term, were to be by them fulfilled. The will was not disputed, and so"—

The tall angular notary did not finish the sentence, but at the last words he looked at me with a air of triumph. I made him at once completely happy by complimenting him on his story.

"Monsieur," I said, "you have interested me deeply; I can fancy that I see her now before me, dying, paler than her windingsheet; her brilliant eyes fill me with fear; I shall dream of her to-night. But you must have formed some conjecture regarding the dispositions of this eccentric will?"

"Monsieur," he said, with comical reserve, "I never allow myself to pass a judgment on a people who have done me the honor of presenting me with a diamond."

After a little more discussion of the matter which led to nothing more interesting than a detailed account of all the conjectures of all the good people in the town concerning the mysterious codicil, M. Regnault took his leave, in high good humor. Then I set down, placed my feet on the two dogs in the fireplace, and was plunging into a romance of the Radcliffe type, based upon the information I had received from the lips of M. Regnault, when my door was opened and my hostess—a fat, radiant, good-tempered person, entered the room.

"Well, Monsieur," she said, "I suppose M. Regnault has been giving you his eternal story about La Grande Bretèche.

"He has, Mère Lepas."

"What did he tell you?"

I repeated in a few words the grim freezing history of Mme. de Merret. At each sentence, my hostess stretched her neck forward, regarding me with the *auberginste's* habitual perspicacity—a quality which combines something of the instinct of the *gendarme* with the astuteness of the spy and the cunning of the tradesman.

"My dear Dame Lepas," I added in conclusion, "you seem to know something more about the matter, eh? If not, why have you come up into my room?"

"Ah! on my faith as an honest woman, as truly as my name is Lepas?——

"No oaths, please; your eyes are big with some secret. You knew M. de Merret. What kind of a man was he?"

"M. de Merret was a fine man, and a good sort of a gentleman. He came from Picardy, and he was as hot as a pepper-box, as we say. He paid ready money for everything, he made no difficulties with any one. He was rather wild, and the ladies found him very agreeable."

"What! because he was rather wild?" I asked my hostess.

"Very likely," she said. "You may suppose that he had something to recommend him when he could marry Mme. de Merret, who—without wishing to say anything against the others—was the most beautiful and the wealthiest match in the country. She had near about twenty-two thousand livres a year. The whole town was at the wedding. The bride was a little engaging creature, quite a jewel of a woman. Ah! they made a lovely couple."

"Were they happy in their married life?"

"H'm! H'm! Yes and no—so far, at least, as one can judge; for you don't suppose that we townsfolk lived hand and glove with them. Mme. de Merret was a good little woman, very quiet, and she had a good deal to bear sometimes; but, though he was a little proud, we liked him. Bah! it was natural for him to be like that. When one's a gentleman, you see"——

"But there must have been some catastrophe, to make them separate in the violent way they did."

"I never said there was any catastrophe. I don't know anything at all about it."

"I am quite sure now you know everything."

"Well, Monsieur, I'll tell you all about it. When I saw M. Regnault go up to your room I thought he was going to speak to you about Mme. de Merret and La Grand Bretèche. That gave me the idea of asking Monsieur's advice, for you seem to be prudent and incapable of betraying a poor woman like me, who has never done harm to any one, and who is nevertheless tormented by her conscience. Till now, I have never dared to open my lips to any of the people about, for they are never tired of wagging their tongues, and, Monsieur, I have never had a traveler who stayed so long as you in my *auberge* and to whom I could tell the story of the fifteen thousand francs."

"My dear Dame Lepas," I said, stopping the flow of her words, "if your secret is of a nature to compromise me I would not for worlds take it upon my shoulders."

"Don't be afraid," she said interrupting me. "You shall see."

Her eagerness led me to believe that I was not the only person to whom my good landlady had imparted the secret of which I was to be the sole depositary, and I listened.

"Monsieur," she said, "the Emperor sent some Spanish or other prisoners of war to this place, and I had to take in, at the expense of the Government, a young Spaniard, who came here on parole. Notwithstanding his parole he went every day to report himself to the *sous-préfet*. He was a grandee of Spain—excuse me a moment—his name ended in *os* and *dig*; it was something like Bagos de Férédia. I have it down in my register, and you can see it if you like. Ah! he was a handsome young man for a Spaniard; they say they are all plain-looking. He was only five feet two or three inches in height, but he was well made; he had small hands, and he took great care of them—ah! you should have seen. He had as many brushes for his hands as a woman has for her whole toilet! He had long black hair and his eyes were as bright as fire; his skin was slightly copper-colored, but I admired him all the same. The linen he wore was the finest I have ever seen on any one, though I have entertained Princes. He didn't eat much, but his manners were so polished and courteous that one couldn't complain. Indeed, I was very fond of him, though he didn't say four words a day, and it was impossible to keep up the least conversation with him; if you spoke to him he didn't answer. It is a peculiarity they all have, they say. He read his breviary like a priest, and went to mass and all the offices regularly. And where do you think he sat?—we remembered that afterward—scarcely two rods from Mme. de Merret's chair. He took up his position there the first time he went to the church, and no one imagined there was any design in what he did. Besides, he never raised his eyes from his book, poor young man! Then, Monsieur, he took to wandering about in the evening on the hill among the ruins of the château. It was his only amusement, poor man! And then he thought about his country, where they say there is nothing but hills. After the first few days of his detention here he began to be later out of nights. I was uneasy when I saw that he did not come home till midnight; but we got accustomed to his whim; he took the doorkey with him, and we paid no more attention to him. He was lodging with us in the house we had then in the Rue des Casernes. Then one of the grooms told us that one evening, when he went to wash the horses in the river, he thought he saw our Spanish grandee swimming at a distance just like a fish. When he returned I told him to take care of the weeds, and he didn't seem to like the idea of having been seen in the water. Finally, Monsieur, one day, or rather, one morning, we did not find him in his chamber; he had not come back at all. I searched everywhere, and found something written on a piece of paper in his table-drawer, in which there were also fifty golden Spanish coins, called *portugues*, worth about 5,000 francs; there were besides some diamonds, of the value of 10,000 francs, in a little sealed box. The writing was to the effect that, in case he should not return he left his money and diamonds for masses to thank God for his escape and to pray for his safety. At that time my husband was still alive, and he went off to search for him—and this is the queerest part of the story. My husband brought back the Spaniard's clothes, which he had found under a big stone on the bank of the river, near the château and almost opposite La Grande Bretèche. He had gone there so early in the morning that no one had seen him, and so, when he had read the letter, he burnt the clothes, and we declared, as Count Férédia wished, that he had escaped. The *sous-préfet* put all the *gendarmes* on the alert, but they never caught him. Lepas thought that the Spaniard was drowned. But I, Monsieur, am of a different opinion; I am inclined to believe that he had something to do with Mme. de Merret. Rosalie has told me that the crucifix her mistress was so fond of, and which she had buried with her, was made of ebony and silver; now when he first began to live with us M. Férédia had a crucifix of ebony and silver, and I have never seen it since. So, Monsieur, you don't think I need feel any remorse about the Spaniard's fifteen thousand francs—and have I not a perfect right to them?"

"Undoubtedly. But have you never asked any questions of Rosalie?"

"Indeed I have, Monsieur; but it's no good; she won't answer any more than a stone wall. She knows something, but I can't get it out of her."

My hostess talked with me a minute or two longer, and then left me, a prey to vague and sombre thoughts. Rosalie became in my eyes the most interesting being in Vendôme. As I watched her I discovered the traces of something locked within her breast, spite of the florid health which beamed in her plump face. She had some hidden cause for remorse or for hope; her very attitude always betrayed the fact that she had a secret. Her bearing was, however, artless and homely, and her silly thoughtless laugh was far from suggesting any idea of criminality. You would have passed a verdict of not guilty the moment you saw the large red and blue checked handkerchief which covered her full bosom, and the tightly-fitting dress with white and violet stripes which set off her figure so well.

"No," I thought, "I will not leave Vendôme till I know the whole history of La Grande Bretèche. To gain my end I will even, if necessary, make serious love to Rosalie."

I need not dwell on this portion of my story. It took me a full month to gain Rosalie's good graces and confidence, but when I felt that I might do so safely, I broached to her the subject of my unsleeping curiosity.

"Rosalie," I said to her, one evening.

"Yes, Monsieur?"

"How is it you are not married?"

"Oh! there are plenty of men who will have me, when I want to be made miserable," she said, laughing.

"Of course, a pretty girl like you can never be in want of lovers. But tell me, Rosalie, why did you become a servant at an *auberge* when you left Mme. de Merret? Didn't she make any provision for you?"

"Indeed she did, Monsieur. But my place is the best in Vendôme."

"Rosalie," said I, coaxingly, "tell me all you know about Mme. de Merret."

"Oh! don't ask me that, Monsieur Horace!" she answered with a look of terror.

Her countenance fell, her bright and lively color faded, and her eyes lost their liquid sparkle of innocence. Still, however, I insisted.

"Well," she said, "since you wish it, I will tell; but you will keep my secret?"

"Pooh! my dear child, I will keep all your secrets with the honesty of a thief; nothing can be safer than that."

"If it is all the same to you," she said, "I would rather you kept them with your own."

In the following pages the reader will find a cold abridgement of the awful story which the girl told me in her garrulous way.

The bedroom occupied by Mme. de Merret at La Bretèche was on the ground floor. A little closet, about four feet deep, let into the wall, served for her wardrobe. For three months before the evening the events of which I am going to relate to you she had been seriously indisposed, and her husband had accordingly slept in a chamber on the first floor. By one of those accidents which it is impossible to foresee, he returned on the evening in question two hours later than usual from the club which he frequented. His wife thought he had come in long before and gone to bed, and that he was asleep. But the invasion of France had been the subject of an animated discussion; the game of billiards had been exciting, and he had lost forty francs—an enormous sum at Vendôme, where everybody lays his money by. For some time past M. de Merret had contented himself with asking Rosalie if his wife had gone to bed, and after the girl's answer, which was invariably in the affirmative, he had retired at once to his chamber. But this time it occurred to him to go into Mme. de Merret's room to give her an account of his ill-luck. Instead of calling Rosalie, who was at this moment in the kitchen looking on while the cook and coachman played a difficult hand at *brisque*, M. de Merret set down his hand-lamp upon the bottom step of the staircase, and walked by its light toward his wife's room. His step was not difficult to recognize as it echoed along the corridor. As he turned the handle he thought he heard some one close the door of the closet; when, however, he entered, Mme. de Merret was alone, standing before the fire-place. The husband, in his simplicity, thought at first that Rosalie was in the closet; but when he looked at his wife he found in her eyes an indescribable trouble and dismay.

"You are very late," she said.

Her voice, generally so pure and sweet, seemed to him to be slightly altered in its tone. M. de Merret did not answer, for just at this moment Rosalie entered. This revelation struck him like a thunderbolt. He began to walk up and down the room between the windows at a uniform pace, his arms folded before him.

"Have you heard anything to annoy you, or are you unwell?" his wife asked him timidly, while Rosalie undressed her.

He was still silent.

"Leave me," said Mme. de Merret to her maid, "I will curl my hair myself."

The expression of her husband's face told her to prepare for some misfortune, and she wished to be alone with him. When Rosalie was gone, or supposed to be gone, for she remained some instants in the corridor, M. de Merret took a seat in front of his wife, and said coldly:

"Madame, there is some one in your dressing closet."

She looked at her husband calmly, and said with an air of simplicity:

"No, Monsieur."

"This 'no' dumfoundered M. de Merret. He did not believe it; and yet never had his wife appeared to him more dignified and innocent than at this moment. He rose to open the closet; but Mme. de Merret took his hand, held him back, and looked at him sadly, saying to him in a tone of peculiar emotion:

"If you find no one, remember that all will be over between us."

The incredible dignity of his wife's attitude created in him a sentiment of profound esteem for her, and inspired him with a sudden resolution.

"Then, Joséphine, I will not open that door. In either case we should be separated forever. Listen to me! I know all the purity of your soul. I know that the life you lead is religious; you would not be guilty of a deadly sin to save your life."

At these words, Mme. de Merret looked at her husband with haggard eyes.

"See, here is your crucifix," he went on. "Swear to me before God that there is no one there: I will believe you—I will never open that door."

Mme. de Merret took the crucifix, and said:

"I swear it."

"Louder," said her husband, "and repeat my words: 'I swear before God that there is no one in that closet.'"

She repeated the oath without a sign of disquietude.

"It is well," said M. de Merret, coldly, and then, after a moment's silence:

"You have a very pretty crucifix there which I have not seen," he said, as he examined the crucifix. It was of ebony, inlaid with silver, and the work showed great artistic skill.

"I picked it up at Duvivier's; he bought it of a Spanish monk, when the prisoners passed through Vendôme last year."

"Oh!" said M. de Merret, hanging up the crucifix again upon its nail.

He rang the bell. Rosalie did not keep him waiting. He went hastily to meet her, took her into the embrasure of the window which looked out upon the garden, and said to her in a low voice:

"I know that Gorenflot wants to marry you, and it is only poverty that prevents you from setting down; you have told him that you will not be his wife until he has made himself master mason. Well, go and find him, and tell him to come here with his trowel and the rest of his tools. Take care not to awaken anybody else in his house: his fortune shall be more than you can wish. Whatever you do, keep your tongue quiet as you go out, otherwise"——

He knit his brow. Rosalie was going off, but he called her back.

"Stop," he said, "take my key." The Count went to the door which opened on the corridor, and called loudly, "Jean."

Jean, who was his coachman and his confidential servant, left his game of *brisque*, and came to him.

"You must all of you go to bed," said his master, at the same time making a sign to him to come nearer.

And then he added in a low voice:

"When they are all asleep—*asleep*, you understand—come down-stairs, and let me know."

M. de Merret, who had never lost sight of his wife while he gave his orders, returned quietly to her as she sat before the fire, and began to tell her about the game of billiards and the discussion at the club, and when Rosalie came back she found the two conversing together very amicably. M. de Merret had lately had the ceilings throughout the reception-rooms on the ground floor repaired. Plaster is a rare commodity at Vendôme, and its price is considerably increased by the necessity of conveying it from a distance; he had accordingly got in a large stock, knowing that he would always find plenty of purchasers for what remained. This circumstance suggested the plan which he now put into execution.

"Gorenflot is here, Monsieur," said Rosalie, in a low voice.

"Tell him to come in," answered the Count, in his natural tone.

A slight pallor came over Mme. de Merret's face when she saw the mason.

"Gorenflot," said the husband, "go and fetch some bricks from the coach-house—enough to build up the door of this closet. You can use the rest of the plaster I had in to coat over the wall."

Then drawing Rosalie and the workman aside:

"Listen, Gorenflot," he said, in a low voice, "you will sleep here to-night. Tomorrow morning you shall have a passport, with which you can go to a foreign country, to a town which I will direct you to. I will give you six thousand francs for your journey. You will stay there ten years. If you don't like the town I choose, you can change it for another, but it must be in the same country. You will pass through Paris, where you must wait for me. I will meet you there and execute a deed, by which another six thousand will be secured to you on your return to France, supposing you have fulfilled on your part the conditions of our bargain. In return for this you must preserve profound secrecy with regard to all that you have to do to-night. As for you, Rosalie, I will give you ten thousand francs, to be paid to you on your wedding day, provided that you marry Gorenflot; but if you wish to marry you must be silent, otherwise no portion."

"Rosalie," said Mme. de Merrett, "come and dress my hair."

Her husband walked calmly up and down, watching the door, the mason, and his wife, without however insulting her by any sign of suspicion. Gorenflot could not avoid making a noise, and Mme. de Merret took advantage of the moment when Gorenflot threw down his load of bricks, and her husband was at the other end of the room, to say to Rosalie:

"A thousand francs a year, if you can manage to tell Gorenflot to leave a crevice at the bottom."

Then she said aloud, without betraying any emotion:

"God aid help him."

M. and Mme. de Merret remained silent during the whole time Gorenflot was walling up the doorway. This silence was intentional on the husband's part, for he did not wish to give his wife the opportunity of using phrases with a double meaning; with the wife it was the result either of caution or of pride. When the wall had risen to half its intended height the cunning mason, waiting for a moment when his employer's back was turned, struck the tool he was using against one of the two windows which were let into the door, and broke the glass. Mme. de Merret knew that Rosalie had spoken to Gorenflot. The three saw a man's face within—dark and sad, with black hair and eyes of fire. Before her husband had turned round, the poor lady had time to signal with her lips to the man, as if to bid him hope. At four o'clock, toward daybreak—for it was in the month of September—the mason's task was finished. He remained in the house under the eye of Jean, while M. de Merret slept in his wife's chamber. The next morning, as he rose, he said carelessly:

"Ah! I must go to the *mairie* for the passport."

He put on his hat, and took three steps toward the door; he then changed his intention, and took the crucifix with him. His wife trembled with delight.

"He is going to Duvivier," she thought.

As soon as her husband had gone out, Mme. de Merret rang for Rosalie; and then, in a wild voice:

"The pickax! the pickax!" she cried, "and to work! I saw yesterday how Gorenflot set about it; we shall have time to make an outlet, and block it up again."

In an instant Rosalie brought a kind of a chopper to her mistress, who, with inconceivable energy undertook the task of pulling down the wall. She had already displaced some of the bricks, when, just as she was gathering her strength to apply a yet more vigorous blow, she saw M. de Merret behind her. She fainted.

"Place Madame upon her bed," he said coldly.

Forseeing what would probably happen during his absence, he had set a trap for his wife: he had simply written to the *mairie* and sent a messenger for Duvivier. The jeweler arrived just after order had been restored in the room.

"Duvivier," said M. de Merret, "you bought some crucifixes from the Spaniards who passed through Vendôme, did you not?"

"No, Monsieur."

"Thank you, that will do," he said, darting a tiger-like look at his wife. "Jean," he added, turning to his confidential servant, "you will let me have my meals in Mme. de Merret's room; she is not well, and I will not leave her until she has recovered."

The cruel husband remained twenty days with his wife. At first, when awful sounds came from behind the barricade, and Joséphine made as if she would implore for mercy for the stranger dying there, he would not allow her to utter a single word, but always said:

"You have sworn upon the crucifix that there is no one there."—*Temple Bar.*

THE GUILLOTINE.—It is generally taken for granted that the beheading instrument used in France and some other countries of Europe was invented, or at least perfected, by the amiable and philanthropic physician whose name it bears, but in reality this doubtful honor belongs to some earlier inventor, whose name has not been preserved. An instrument of this kind was used in Germany early in the thirteenth century, and was known as the "Panke" or "Diele." In 1283 it was mentioned in the criminal statutes of the Netherlands, and its name appears in many accounts of executions in Germany and other countries about the same period. In Italy a similar instrument, called the *mannaia*, was used for the execution of persons of quality. BEATRICE CENCI suffered death by this instrument in 1599. In England a similar machine was used, and a full description of it may be found in the British State Calendar for 1708. The "maiden" of Scotland, which was used for the beheading of MORTON in 1581, was an instrument similar to those already mentioned. Dr. GUILLOTIN's machine was first tried on the 18th of April, 1792, upon a number of corpses at the Bicêtre Hospital, and was found to work with rapidity and precision. A week later it was employed for the decapitation of a convicted highway robber, named PELLETIER. The dreadful use to which it was afterward put in the wholesale massacre of innocent men, women, and even children, made its very name a horror, and probably contributed not a little to its not being adopted in England and the United States, instead of the gallows, as a means of inflicting capital punishment. It consists of a block resting between two upright grooved posts, between which slides a heavily-weighted knife, with an oblique edge. The sufferer is strapped firmly to a plank, and thrust face downward between the posts, so that his neck is directly under the knife. A spring is touched, the heavy, keen-edged blade descends, and the head is severed from the body as easily as a sharp razor severs a hair. Dr. GUILLOTIN himself narrowly escaped being a victim of the instrument which bears his name. He was thrown into prison during the reign of terror, but was released on the death of ROBESPIERRE, resumed the practice of his profession in Paris, and died quietly in his bed on the 26th of March, 1814. The story that he died broken-hearted because of the infamy attached to his invention is, of course, untrue.—*Harper's Magazine.*

A GAMBLER'S AXIOMS.—HOUDIN, in his interesting book, *Les Tricheries des Grecs dévoilées*, has given some amusing instances of the fruits of long gambling experience. "They are presented," says STEINMETZ, from whose work, *The Gaming Table*, we quote them, "as the axioms of a professional gambler and cheat." Thus we might expect that, however unsatisfactory to men of honest mind, they would at least savour of a certain sort of wisdom. Yet these axioms, the fruit of long study directed by self interest, are all utterly untrustworthy. "Every game of chance," says this authority, "presents two kinds of chances which are very distinct—namely, those relating to the person interested, that is the player, and those inherent in the combinations of the game." That is, we are to distinguish between the chances proper to the game, and those depending on the luck of the player. Proceeding to consider the chances proper to the game itself, our friendly cheat sums them all up in two rules. First: "Though chance can bring into the game all possible combinations, there are, nevertheless, certain limits at which it seems to stop; such, for instance, as a certain number turning up ten times in succession at roulette; this is possible, but it has never happened." Secondly: "In a game of chance, the oftener the same combination has occurred in succession, the nearer we are to the certainty that it will not recur at the next cast or turn up. This is the most elementary of the theories on probabilities; it is termed the maturity of the chances" (and he might have added that the belief in this elementary theory had ruined thousands). "Hence," he proceeds, "a player must come to the table not only 'in luck,' but he must not risk his money except at the instant prescribed by the rules of the maturity of the chances." Then follow the precepts for personal conduct:—For gaming prefer roulette, because it presents several ways of staking your money—which permits the study of several. A player should approach the gaming-table perfectly calm and cool—just as a merchant or tradesman in treaty about any affair. If he gets into a passion it is all over with prudence, all over with good luck—for the demon of bad luck invariably pursues a passionate player. Every man who finds a pleasure in playing runs the risk of losing. A prudent player, before undertaking anything, should put himself to the test to discover if he is 'in vein' or in luck. In all doubt he should abstain. There are several persons who are constantly pursued by bad luck; to such I say—never play. Stubbornness at play is ruin. Remember that fortune does not like people to be overjoyed at her favors, and that she prepares bitter deceptions for the imprudent who are intoxicated by success. Lastly, before risking your money at play, study your 'vein,' and the different probabilities of the game—termed, as aforesaid, the maturity of the chances."—*The Cornhill.*

PHYSIOLOGICAL ACTION OF QUININE.—The physiological action of quinine has lately been the subject of detailed experiment by BINZ, who found it to have extraordinary power in arresting the process of fermentation and putrefaction, and to be a powerful poison for low organisms, or, in other words, for all moving bodies consisting of protoplasms. It appears to kill fungi and bacteria, which accompany fermentation and putrefaction, and puts a stop to these processes. It arrests the motion of the white blood corpuscles, and thus prevents them from making their exit from the blood-vessels. It, therefore, diminishes or arrests the formation of pus in inflammation, pus consisting in great measure of an accumulation of white corpuscles which have issued from the vessels. It also destroys the power of certain substances to produce ozone. The red blood corpuscles have this power, and, by depriving them of it, quinine, when present in the blood, must diminish the change of tissue in the body, and thereby lessen the production of heat.

It is also found that quinine lessens oxidation in the blood; other substances, such as snake poison, increasing it. When putrid fluids are injected into the circulation of an animal, its temperature rises; but if these are previously mixed with quinine, this rise is arrested, or very much diminished. According to ZUNTZ, the use of quinine has a marked influence upon the excretion of urea, the amount diminishing very greatly. —*Harper's Magazine.*

FRANCIS VILLON.—The following sketch of this singular character is drawn with the cunning hand of a master: "The man so clearly draws himself in his works that one seems to have known him. One pictures a tall, thin man, with melancholy, deep-set eyes, a long nose—his song of the 'Gallows-birds' proves this—stooping shoulders and narrow chest. His chin is short and receding, and the lower part of the face is weak. His forehead is high, but not broad. He is easily depressed by misfortune and elated by the least gleam of sunshine. His heart is as soft as his will is weak. He gives when he has, borrows when he has not—but forgets to repay; is always going to reform, but never carries out his resolution; when he is not sinning he is repenting; when he is not crying and smiting his breast he is drinking and singing with his ruffianly companions. Starting in life with considerable abilities, but no advantages of birth, fortune, or friends; with a weak will, a melancholy temperament, and that kind of mental dependence on others which drives some men to seek any society they can get, he fell among friends of the most dangerous kind. How he hated his life among them—that is, in his repentant moods—and how he despised them—when he was not drinking with them—is abundantly clear from his writings. Why he did not separate from them and take to better courses is not clear, unless we consider that it is the hardest thing possible for a man to break off evil acquaintance, and almost as hard a thing for a man to give up a bad *métier* by which at least he gets his bread, and to face starvation. Neither of these courses was possible to the luckless VILLON. His easy temper made him yield to the persuasions of his friends, and in his reckless moods he allowed himself to be the idol of the pothouse, the song-writer of thieves, the darling of prostitutes. He sinned in the night, repented in the morning, and sinned again. In a grand fit of repentance, sickness and sorrow, he wrote *The Grand Testament*. I am fully persuaded that when he got over this exhausting effort of remorse he went back to his old courses, and died, after three or four years more of debauchery, in some friendly monastery."

BENVENUTO CELLINI.—What novel of our time can compare in interest to his marvelous adventures? When it was possible for CELLINI to commit a dozen murders and yet be patronized by Kings, Cardinals and nobles, what can show so well the cause of the fall of liberty in Italy, and that license trampled liberty under foot? What pictures he gives of Kings and Courts, and Popes and Cardinals, with an exterior refinement covering hideous vice! More curiosity and eagerness for a silver vase than care for the souls intrusted to the Church!—of such idolatry of art, that CELLINI is pardoned for murder lest the artist should be lost to his patron!

STOKES.

Yesterday's Proceedings in the Fisk Murder Case.

Nine Jurors Obtained up to Last Evening—A Tiff Between Counsel—The Second Panel Exhausted.

The trial of EDWARD S. STOKES for the murder of JAMES FISK, Jr., was resumed yesterday before Judge INGRAHAM, in the Court of Oyer and Terminer. Two additional jurors were impaneled, making, together with those already sworn in, nine jurors. The prisoner was represented, as usual, by his counsel, Messrs. McKEON, DAILY and TOWNSEND, and the prosecution was conducted by District-Attorney GARVIN, assisted by the private counsel, Messrs. BEACH and FULLERTON.

JOHN WILLIAM VANDERZEE was the first juror called. He had formed no opinion as to the guilt or innocence of Mr. STOKES, but he resided in Jersey, and was therefore disqualified. JAS. ANDERSON read the newspaper accounts of the shooting of Mr. FISK, but had formed no opinion upon it. He was never before in a Court-house, had no acquaintance with any one connected with this trial, with the managers of the Erie Railroad or with any City politicians. He had no conscientious scruples against hanging on a verdict of guilty, in a capital case, provided the evidence justified it, and his judgment would alone be influenced by the testimony adduced. The triers found the challenge as to favor not true, and the witness was challenged peremptorily by the defense. CROCKER GIFFORD, a dry-goods dealer, had formed and expressed an opinion in regard to the merits of the case. If placed upon this jury he would endeavor to lay aside his private prejudices and be guided by the evidence. He would be, however, to some extent influenced by his opinions, which it would take evidence to remove. He was rejected on the challenge for principal cause. JOHN CHARLES BARNES was excused on the ground of being an alien. CHARLES APLEY, a ticket speculator at the Academy of Music, was acquainted with Mr. FISK and Mr. STOKES, and he was excused by consent of counsel on each side. JAMES STEELE had formed an opinion which it would require considerable evidence to remove, and he was excused. OLIVER A. SMITH had formed an opinion which would prejudice his judgment, and he was rejected on the challenge for principal cause.

WILLIAM E. KING had formed an opinion on the merits of the case, based on newspaper reports. He still retained that opinion, and would continue to do so notwithstanding what evidence might be produced. He was rejected by the Court. CHARLES HENDEL had an opinion in regard to the killing of Mr. FISK which he would undoubtedly carry into the jury-box with him. He was rejected.

CHARLES LONGSTREET, a retired merchant, was challenged for principal cause. He had formed an opinion on the question of guilt or innocence, but that opinion would not influence his conclusions on the evidence adduced; he was not opposed to capital punishment; in taking his seat as a juror, however, he would not consider himself unprejudiced until testimony was given to remove his impression. He was directed to stand aside. JOHN BEATTY had formed an opinion on the question of guilt or innocence, which would affect his verdict. He was promptly rejected. JAMES M. HAZELTINE had formed a fixed opinion on the question of the guilt or innocence of Mr. STOKES, based upon the newspaper reports, which no evidence could remove. He was permitted to retire.

WM. SKELLEN, iron merchant, had formed an opinion in this case which it would take pointed evidence to remove. If placed upon the jury he would be guided by the evidence and render a verdict accordingly. He had no acquaintance with any of the parties connected with this trial. He had no personal bias or prejudice against Mr. STOKES, but his opinion on the subject was very deep-seated. He was rejected. NORMAN BOARDMAN, a retired merchant, had no acquaintance with GOULD, FISK or TWEED; was not connected with the City politics. He had several conversations with a friend in particular in regard to Mr. FISK, and had formed an opinion based upon that conversation. This opinion would very likely affect his verdict, and he was directed to stand aside. GEORGE STUART considered he would be a prejudiced juror, so strong was his opinion as to the guilt of the prisoner.

Judge INGRAHAM—It appears to me, by the manner in which the examination of witnesses is conducted, that nine-tenths of those who have read the newspapers are of necessity excluded from being on the jury. The law means that if a man has read a paper and has made up his mind, and if afterward he could go on the jury and lay aside that opinion and decide according to the evidence elicited, he is a good juror. That is my construction of the law, and all I am to be satisfied of is that the opinion he has heretofore entertained would not affect his judgment.

Mr. TOWNSEND requested that the Court state to the triers that they should be confined by what the law prescribes in relation to "present opinion."

Judge INGRAHAM refused to do so, as he was simply to find out the condition of the witness' mind, and whether he was prejudiced for or against the prisoner.

In reply to Mr. TOWNSEND, the witness said his present opinion was prejudicial to the prisoner, and it might influence his verdict as a juror.

Mr. GARVIN—My verdict on the jury would be guided altogether by the evidence given on the trial. The triers considered the challenge true, and the witness was rejected.

ALBERT EUGENE REED had formed an opinion on this case in the newspaper reports. Had no acquaintance with STOKES, FISK, GOULD or TWEED, but knew the family previous to this shooting. His opinion was very strongly fixed, and would probably prejudice his decision on the evidence. HERMAN KACKLING was excused for not having a knowledge of the language, and GEORGE ABBOT for having a very decided opinion on the question of guilt or innocence.

ALEXANDER HENDERSON, straw-goods dealer, had formed a sort of opinion on the case, but it would not influence his verdict if put upon the jury. The challenge as to favor was denied, and the counsel for the defense said he was willing to accept the juror. The prosecution peremptorily challenged him.

A TIFF BETWEEN COUNSEL.

Judge INGRAHAM—I think, gentlemen, you will have to go to the country for jurors.

Mr. MCKEON objected to the rejection of jurors by the District-Attorney after the triers had declared them eligible. When he was District-Attorney such right was not given the prosecution, and he thought the law ought to be repealed in that respect.

Judge INGRAHAM—I agree with you in stating that the law ought to be repealed in respect to challenges, but it should apply to both sides.

Mr. MCKEON—The District-Attorney has the same right that we have, but he can exercise more discretion. And here let me say, that if this telegraphing between the private counsel and the District-Attorney is permitted to continue, the public should know it.

Mr. BEACH—This telegraphing which you refer to shall continue.

Mr. MCKEON—The whole thing is most discreditable to the public administration.

Mr. BEACH—If we are to be assailed in this manner——

Mr. MCKEON—I object to the counsel addressing the Court. He must speak through the District-Attorney.

Mr. BEACH—I appeal to your Honor, that when the counsel makes there systematic attacks upon my appearance here regularly, I hope I will be permitted to answer them in the proper spirit.

Judge INGRAHAM—At the proper time, yes, Sir.

Soloman Butler, Martin Lichtman, Charles Krensel, Edward Payson Dutton, Lipman Loplits, James McElrath and Thomas Sloway were excused, some for having an opinion, and others for having objections to capital punishment.

THOS. WHITTAKER, a broker, had an impression which would affect his verdict, and was excused.

STEPHEN D. FRAZER, No. 315 West Thirty-fifth-street, had an opinion which would influence his verdict, and was excused.

LOUIS ASCHE, a real estate agent, had an opinion which would require testimony to remove, and was excused.

HENRY WEDEMEYER, Twentieth Ward, and a grocer, had an opinion which it would require testimony to remove, and was excused.

THE EIGHTH JUROR.

PETER E. HOPKINS, Sixteenth Ward, a hatter, had an opinion, but it would not interfere with his giving an impartial verdict according to the testimony. Was a stranger to all parties, and had no other object in entering the jury-box except to do impartial justice between the people and the prisoner. Mr. HOPKINS was accepted and sworn in as the eighth juror.

JOHN J. BAILEY, Twentieth Ward, had an opinion which it would require a great deal of testimony to remove, and was excused.

JAS. WALKER, Nineteenth Ward, and a plumber, had an insurmountable opinion, and was also excused.

THE NINTH JUROR.

JOHN H. THOMPSON, Fifteenth Ward, a tailor doing business at No. 580 Broadway, had an impression, but believes he could render an impartial verdict on the testimony; he would, however, require direct evidence to change his opinion with regard to the killing; had formed his opinion from the newspapers; would neither convict or acquit on what he read in the papers; would render a verdict in conformity with the testimony, irrespective of present impressions. Mr. THOMPSON was sworn in as the ninth juror.

SAMUEL WORMS, a dealer in oils, No. 212 East Forty-first-street, had an opinion which would still remain notwithstanding the testimony, and was excused.

JOHN PATTERSON, of the Eighteenth Ward, a tailor, was in the proper legal state of mind as to preconceived opinion, but was opposed to capital punishment, and therefore excused. Franc's B. Wheeler, Samuel Shotluck, Arnold D. Shuster, Charles M. Elsig, Richard J. Mount and Richard Probst were excused for having formed an opinion which it would take evidence to remove. GEORGE BALLANTINE had an acquaintance with the prisoner, and was excused by consent. HENRY D. FERSTER had an opinion, and was rejected.

Out of the 100 jurymen called only sixty-eight answered, and the remainder were fined $100 each. The jurors impaneled were accompanied from the Court by an officer, and strictly enjoined from speaking to any one on the subject of the trial. The Court then adjourned to Monday morning at 10½ o'clock.

CITY GAS SUPPLY.

The Aldermanic Inquiry—Can the City Supply its Own Gas?—The Committee in Session.

At a meeting of the Board of Aldermen, held on the 3d inst., a petition was presented from the Anti-monopoly Association asking that a thorough investigation be made in relation to the lighting of the City, and that the expense at which citizens can be provided with gas by the City be ascertained. The petition was referred to the Committee on Finance, composed of Messrs. MEHRBACK, (Chairman,) VANCE and WILDER.

The Committee met yesterday in the Aldermanic Committee-room. Messrs. THEODORE E. TOMLINSON, GEO. MADDOX and other members of the petitioning Association were present, and a few of the Presidents of the City Gas Companies, who had been invited to attend the meeting.

Mr. TOMLINSON occupied the attention of the Committee for a short while, dilating upon the necessity of investigating the gas question, stating that by the City undertaking itself the work of supply, $1,000,000 would probably be saved. He had called upon the Controller, who was notified to attend. The Controller did not appear. Mr. VAN NORT was also called, but there was no response. The President of the Manhattan Gas-Light Company (Gen. CHARLES ROOME) was then called by Mr. TOMLINSON.

The gentleman asked the Chairman if it is the intention of the City to engage in the manufacture of gas?

Alderman MEHRBACK—Well, if it can be seen to be profitable, we will probably recommend it.

Gen. ROOME—Well, whether it is your intention or not, I would like to know why you sent for me.

Alderman MEHRBACH—We want to know something as to the cost of the gas supply.

Mr. TOMLINSON then asked Gen. ROOME how long he had been President of the Manhattan Gas Company.

ANSWER—Since 1855.

Q.—What is the capital? A.—Four millions.

Q.—How many cubic feet of gas do you manufacture annually?

Alderman VANCE—I think before Mr. TOMLINSON begins to put these questions he ought to ask the permission of the Committee. I say this with all respect for Mr. TOMLINSON. Then as to the line of the examination. This matter was referred to this Committee for the purpose of ascertaining the cost of lighting the streets. We must confine ourselves to that at the same time that we endeavor to find out whether any saving can be effected by the City supplying its own gas.

Mr. TOMLINSON, at the Chairman's suggestion, put his question in writing, and handed it to the Committee for permission to put it.

Gen. ROOME—Before I go any farther I see how this matter is drifting. I absolutely, at the same time, respectfully, decline to give this Committee, or any other persons any information about my private business until I see their authority to know. I ask you will allow me to appear by counsel.

Alderman VANCE interposed, saying that the Committee, in his opinion, ought first have had communication with the Controller in relation to this matter.

Gen. ROOME—Now the next question the gentleman might ask, how much it costs to manufacture the gas, and then how much we charge the City. I came here upon invitation, and not upon subpœna. I am summoned to appear. I am not compelled to answer such questions, and I decline to do so. I think it is unfair to place me in such a position as this without books or papers, and to ask me to expose my business. I am perfectly willing to do what I can to aid you in your investigation, but I would rather do so by counsel.

Mr. TOMLINSON—I wish to say I never intended to put such questions to the gentleman.

Gen. ROOME—Please remember that I represent the interests of other people.

Mr. ROOME then retired.

It was then moved to summon the Controller and the Commissioner of Public Works to attend the next meeting if possible.

Mr. TOMLINSON then called the Secretary of the Manhattan Gas Company, who was notified to attend, but there was no response.

The President of the New-York Gas Company was then called. He suggested that all questions should be submitted in writing, and then the Presidents of the gas companies could answer any they thought fit, and decline any they considered trenching upon their private affairs. He for himself would take the same course as Gen. ROOME, and decline to answer.

Mr. TOMLINSON objected to the President's suggestion.

It was agreed that the gentlemen summoned can appear by counsel, and an adjournment then took place.

Two Rival Societies—An Injunction Issued Against the St. Patrick Mutual Alliance Association.

In Supreme Court, Chambers, yesterday, before Judge BRADY, application was made by W. T. Birdsell for an injunction and the appointment of a receiver, in the case of the St. Patrick Mutual Alliance Benevolent Association against the St. Patrick Mutual Alliance Association, Jas. J. Traynor, Jeremiah Crowley, and Wm. O'Connell. It appears by the complaint that the Association which appears as plaintiff succeeded to what has been known as the St. Patrick Protective Mutual Alliance and Benevolent Association, of which TRAYNOR and his co-defendants were officers, the original Society being merged in the plaintiff, the latter duly incorporated and having in the bank about $4,000 of the Society's funds. Since then, TRAYNOR and his co-defendants have assumed the right to organize the Society which appears as defendant, and claim the right to control the funds. The complaint further claims that a large majority of the thirty odd thousand members adhere to the plaintiff's Society, while but a comparatively small number are in favor of the movement of defendants, and that the legal steps have not been taken by the latter for their incorporation. The object of both Societies, as disclosed by the complaint, is, among other things, to aid the widow and orphan, afford its members mutual support and care for and aid the emigrant cast on these shores.

Judge BRADY granted a temporary injunction, restraining the defendants, or either of them, from drawing the money of the Society from the bank in which it is on deposit, accompanied with an order to show cause why the injunction should not be made perpetual, and a receiver of the funds appointed.

The Market and the Bowling-Green Savings Banks.

The depositors of the Market Savings Bank of Nassau-street have been receiving during the past two days a payment of 30 per cent. on their claims. From 10 A. M. until 2 P. M. Mr. F. C. WORTH, the receiver, has been giving drafts upon the National Park Bank to long lines of men, women and children, who seemed much satisfied at the recovery of even one-third of that which they had been accustomed to regard as a dead loss. On Friday Mr. WORTH paid the gross sum of $52,000 to 276 depositors, and on Saturday, $48,900 to 258, making for the two days a total of $100,900 to 534 depositors. Out of this sum, only $35,000 were cashed on both days at the Park Bank.

The depositors in the Bowling-Green Savings Bank are still nourishing that deferred hope which makes the heart sick. The receiver, Mr. SHEPHERD KNAPP, son of the bank president of that name, is occasionally to be seen in the office of his counsel, Mr. J. E. DEVELIN, 113 Broadway. Whenever approached by an unhappy depositor, he is sure to promise a dividend of 25 per cent. very shortly.

A Little Boy Shot by his Playmate.

From the Vernon County (Wis.) Censor, June 12.

Last Thursday, about noon, two boys, named respectively HORACE MCAULEY, about six years old, and FRANK GOSS, about the same age, were together in the brush just at the southwest corner of the village. Young MCAULEY had a loaded revolver, which, it was ascertained afterward, he had slyly taken from a drawer in Col. BUTT'S office. The boys were alone, and while so FRANK GOSS was shot in the abdomen, so that he died the next day. He was accidentally found by his uncle, and conveyed to the nearest house, where everything possible was done for him, but without avail. Young MCAULEY, in the meantime, had come back into town, and passing Mrs. RUSSELL'S, told her that he had shot a rabbit down in the brush. Then he went to the office to replace the revolver, but this time Col. BUTT was in, and seriously took the boy to task for taking the pistol, but he did not know of the great mischief done, and HORACE did not tell, even while so frightened. In fact, he told nobody; but went home, where he failed to eat his dinner, whether from the thought of shooting the boy or from his scare at Col. BUTT'S hand, is not certain. We disbelieve the story that the shooting was premeditated. It is not at all likely that it was. Indeed, FRANK GOSS is said to have told his uncle that HORACE did not mean to shoot him; that he had shot once at a bird, and neither of them thought the pistol would shoot again, not knowing anything about a revolver. This is probably as near the fact as we can ever get. FRANK GOSS was buried on Saturday, the schools turning out in procession at the funeral.

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

Musical.

THE MUSICAL MASS-MEETING AT BOSTON.

Mr. GILMORE'S cherished monstrosity has had quite as much attention as it deserves. While there are features about it of undeniable interest and importance, the general effect is that of a huge, showy sham. The unskillful may laugh or go into fits of enthusiasm over the Peace Jubilee—whereat the initiated and cynical may laugh in their sleeves—but the judicious, the true lovers of art, must surely grieve. We say there are features about the affair of undeniable note; but a good proof of the inartistic relations accomplished lies in the fact that the very best things at the Jubilee are the ones that have gone for least. "The emptiest things reverberate most sound," and sound, after all, has been the prime consideration at Boston. For how much, for example, does the exquisite piano-forte playing of ARABELLA GODDARD go in so vast a space and addressed to ears almost split with bowlings and bell-ringings. the fierce blasts of innumerable military bands and the relevant bellowing of cannon! So far as it was desirable to have the Peace Jubilee a "big thing" the object, we admit, has been attained, but a good thing, in contradistinction, it certainly is not. We do not deny that there has been use in it; but it is the use that consists in the demonstration of inutility. Apart from this there is hospitality and a lot of other matters to think of; and among these, so far as there has been included some profit and encouragement to the good city of Boston, we have nothing to tender in the premises but rejoicing and congratulations.

Dramatic.

THE CITY THEATRES.

"On the Jury," at Wallack's, has been the main theatrical event of late; and the fascination of Mr. WATTS PHILLIPS' drama has battled with the fierce heat to see whether the theatre shall be full or empty. The result has been that the houses, with the exception of that of Thursday night, have been surprisingly good. The acting of Messrs. BROUGHAM, FISHER and STODDART, and of Mrs. SEFTON and the Misses GERMON and BURNS, have a large share of the credit for this; and the great "sensation" collision scene—in which, by the way, the steamboat is more like a North River than a Thames craft, the latter being always cut very low in the water, to clear the bridges—is, to many, very attractive. "On the Jury" continues on the bills...."Enoch Arden," with Mr. ADAMS, will be repeated for one week more at Booth's....Mr. AIKEN disports himself nightly as *Red Maseppa*, at Wood's Museum....Mr. JOHNNY ALLEN continues his delicate personation of *Schneider*, at the Olympic, and this drama is found very much to the taste of his patrons....The benefit of Mr. THEODORE THOMAS, at the Central Park Garden, on Thursday night, was in all respects a success, and creditable to the beneficiary and the public.

Home Notes.

Mr. G. L. FOX and his pantomime troupe attracted immense audiences to the Boston Globe last week....The Fabbri-Maider Opera Troupe was last week in St. Paul....Miss MADGE MITCHELL was at the California Theatre in San Francisco....The successful debut at the Troy Opera-house of Miss JULIA COVENTRY is mentioned by the local papers....The Wyndham Comedy Troupe was last week in Chicago.

....The Portsmouth *Chronicle* says the many friends of Mr. CHAS. E. BIDWELL, the well-known dramatic manager, will regret to learn that he is seriously ill from consumption, and will probably never appear on the stage again....The Vokes were last week at the Boston Globe....Latest advices report that Miss ANNA MEHLIG had a most complimentary reception in Portland, Oregon....The Baltimore *Sun*, of June 18, says: "We are happy to learn from Prof. GEORGE REULING, of the Maryland Eye and Ear Institute, of Baltimore, that since he was called upon to operate upon Mr. JEFFERSON, at his country-seat, Hohokus, N. J., for threatened loss of sight, the results of the operation have equaled the most sanguine anticipations of himself and friends. The disease from which he suffered was glaucomatous, the most destructive and painful of all diseases attacking the human eye. Dr. REULING has returned to Baltimore, and says that up to the present the operation gives every promise of complete relief, and the public may hopefully anticipate that, with the opening of the next season, *Rip* will appear before them, aroused from his sleep, and with the same genial power which has made him such a great and exceptional popular favorite."

Notes of Matters Ahead.

Mme. PATTI has made the great lyric hit of the day in the new opera "Gelmina." Both her acting and singing are enthusiastically praised. Happily, if the opera is sometimes common-place, the composer has given his best thought to his heroine. "What there is of vitality and movement in his imaginings," writes an authority, "is concentrated on *Gelmina*." Another writer declares that Mme. PATTI has taken higher ground, both dramatically and musically, in this opera than she ever before occupied....Mr. MAX MARETZEK writes from London that the engagement of Mlle. LUCCA for the New-York Academy next season is positively concluded....TAGLIONI, the once famous dancer, has composed a new ballet, which, under the title of "Militaria," has just been produced at the Berlin Opera-house. The plot depicts the adventures of German soldiers in France, and the composition has been extremely successful.....Mr. BOUCICAULT has been at it again. His new bantling is christened "Daddy O'Dowd," and is said to be full of sensations and buncombe combinations. It is noted that, as with the author, of course, as the most conspicuous figure....Mlle. SMEROSKI, another new young prima donna, was announced to come out at Covent Garden June 11. Her opening part was to be *Adina*, in DONIZETTI'S "Elisir d'Amore." A new basso, Herr KOCHLER, is advertised at the same opera-house, to make his debut as *Marcel*, in the "Huguenots."....The report concerning the marriage of Mlle. NILSSON is reaffirmed by the Paris papers. M. AUGUSTE ROUZEAND, "un fermier Flamand en Parisien," is the happy man. He is a nephew of Admiral Bosco's, but, as the lady will continue her operatic career, it is presumed that the marriage is one of love, or, at all events, that it is not, on the lady's side, one of convenience....Miss GLEN continues to read with success in London....The Paris *Revue et Gazette Musicale* supplies the following list of salaries to be paid to singers and dancers: "Mme. PATTI, at St. Petersburg, will receive £1,600 per month; Mlle. NILSSON, £1,400; Mme. VOLPINI, £900; Signor GRAZIANA, £800; Mlle. ZUCCHERETTI, the danseuse, wife of M. MERGER, the baritone, will receive, at the Milan Scala, for a short season, £1,000; Mme. PAULINE LUCCA, at the New-York Academy of Music, next Winter, £1,400 per month and a benefit. Who will say, after this return, that there has been a question of reducing these enormous terms?" A London paper adds to the figures given by our Parisian contemporary by stating that Mlle. NILSSON, for twelve nights, at Drury-lane Theatre, will receive £2,400, or £200 per night; and that Mme. ADELINA PATTI is paid, at Covent Garden, £120 every time she sings.

MME. CHAUMONT.

A new French actress of remarkable powers has suddenly sprung into notice at the St. James' Theatre, in London. So far as we can judge from the notices, Mme. CHAUMONT is a kind of female Robson, having something of the same wonderful faculty of swift transition, and producing by it startling if not always entirely legitimate effects. The appended extract, from an intelligent hand, gives as clear an idea of the new artist's manner as any other we have seen: "In Mme. CHAUMONT the management of the St. James' Theatre has found an actress who seems likely to carry all before her, and raise the fortunes of the house to a point they have not hitherto attained. It is impossible to apply rigidly the canons of art to performances so vivacious and so captivating, if so disorderly, as those she gives. It is, indeed, not easy to analyze her acting, and discover what is the combination of qualities that can produce so pleasant yet perplexing an effect. There is something absolutely reckless in the manner in which Mme. CHAUMONT derides the emotion she should be proud to produce. Her singing is accompanied by movements which combine with a happy audacity passionate provocation with unspeakable tenderness. By some potent skill she can seize the soul, and 'lap it in Elysium.' Before, however, the tears she has called forth are dry, she breaks into a mocking, derisive, and discordant laugh at those who have been fooled into believing her. This is not art; it is, indeed, its very opposite. It is, nevertheless, a gift so remarkable, that one scarcely knows how to characterize or classify it. In her singing this mockery is most frequently evinced. In her acting Mme. CHAUMONT unites two qualities rarely found together—her mimetic and histrionic powers are almost equal. She plays, according-ly, not one part, but many parts. As *Madame* in 'Madame Attend Monsieur,' which remains the most strongly accentuated of her presentations, she gives a sufficiently forcible impersonation of the jealous and angry wife. What, however, is most effective, is the manner in which she imparts dramatic force to a dialogue between her husband and her rival, or shows by a well-chosen gesture or two the eccentricities of those with whom she is thrown into contact. Her manner of taking her audience into her confidence is not unlike that of M. RAVEL. In 'Le Meutrier de Théodore' Mme. CHAUMONT plays a girl with Mexican blood in her veins, who, conceiving that her lover has been slain, marries the man she supposes his murderer, and commences immediately after marriage a course of tragi-comic vengeance. In 'Le Wagon des Dames' she enacts a young girl who, returning from school in the carriage set apart for ladies, collects, while feigning sleep, a large amount of scandal, which she proceeds to disclose in her father's drawing-room. As her revelations concern the guests therein assembled, the effect, however amusing, is not wholly pleasant. The former of these characters suits Mme. CHAUMONT well; the latter not at all. Her vengeance upon her husband is wonderfully comic, but her presentation of the *demoiselle de bonne maison* is wholly extravagant. Making all possible allowance for the march of intellect, it is impossible to conceive a French maiden with so much knowledge of the world and 'cheek.' There is no other word for the quality which this young lady exhibits. The range of the talents of Mme. CHAUMONT is limited, but within its bounds she is certainly unsurpassed."

"GELMINA."

In addition to the excitement caused by Mme. CHAUMONT, two works of interest surprise public attention just now in London. One is the "Gelmina" of Prince PONIATOWSKI; the other the "KING CARROT" of MM. OFFENBACH and SARDOU. Of the first a trustworthy musical authority speaks as follows:

"The accomplished Prince has the reputation of having a marvelously well-stored memory; and it is precisely because his memory is so much more powerful and influential than his invention that his operatic compositions have no distinctive type, and are crowded with the ideas of other masters. 'Gelmina' is a glaring instance of this lack of creative power; and there is scarcely a bar which is not suggestive. It was curious to overhear in the stalls and in the *foyer*, where truthful criticism is sure to be found, that such and such phrases belong to VERDI, another passage to MENDELSSOHN, a little bit to AUBER, a large portion to DONIZETTI, and no small slice of the orchestration to MEYERBEER. To dissect the score, and, by juxtaposition, to afford proofs in notation, would establish more proprietary rights than those we heard specified particularly. 'Gelmina,' of course, must be regarded from the musical point of view, as if Herr WAGNER wanted to illustrate the defects and absurdities of this school, he would revel in the chances supplied so liberally in the Prince's production. The leading characters are all cast in one mold as regards their vocal attributes. Villany and scoundrelism, and there is no deficiency of these, end as tunefully as virtue and innocence. When the heavy father, *Frate Giovanni*, tells his son, *Il Conte Adriano*, a libertine and a tyrant, how he (the holy father) threw into a raging torment the girl he had seduced, because he stood in need for her child, (who is *Gelmina*,) Signor COTOGNI has as pleasant strains to sing as *Gelmina* herself, when she is coquettishly imitating the voice of *Adriano*. It is this similarity of style in each principal of the cast that renders the opera so dull and oppressive. Signor RIZZELLI'S libretto, doubtless, is not inspiring; it is of the transpontine class. A villainous Lord of the Manor strives to seduce a virtuous peasant girl. *Gelmina*, who is seemingly rather a heartless coquette in declining the ardent love of *Silvio*; the abbé tutor to *Gelmina* and *Silvio*. In the second portion of the drama the *Count's* castle is stormed, and there is an indignation meeting of his own tenants to rescue *Gelmina*. He tries to turn the tables on the invaders by declaring his readiness to marry her; but the banns are forbidden by the *Frate Giovanni*, whose influence with the *vampiro* reharve no order, for a single note from a voice without any choral or orchestral combination forms but a stupid finale to an act; in the third act *Gelmina's* paternity and that of the *Count* are disclosed, the *Frate* being responsible for both—for the one legally, for the other illegally. The latter might just as well have made out a case of bigamy, to relieve the revolting nature of the double discovery. Then *Silvio*, who has gone mad, (the tenor doing the lunacy instead of the prima donna,) stabs *Gelmina*, taking her for *Count Adriano*—an odd mistake, when we consider that Mme. ADELINA PATTI does not resemble strikingly Signor COTOGNI. The setting of the story is as heavy as the situations themselves. There is no overture, the composer preferring to indulge in a long symphony after the curtain has risen, causing apparently what is called in stage parlance "service lifted man" than once with wearisome effect. We need not follow the score in detail, and it will suffice to state that the opera is Mme. PATTI, and Mme. PATTI is the opera."

"LE ROI CAROTTE."

The opinions of the best judges in London are quite confirmatory of our previously-expressed belief that the "Roi Carotte" is an extremely stupid and wearisome opera bouffe. The criticism of the *Athenæum* is fairly representative of the general verdict, and is to the succeeding effect:

"'Le Roi Carotte,' the fairy opera bouffe in four acts and twenty-four tableaux, the book by M. SARDOU, and the music by M. OFFENBACH, was produced last January in Paris, at the Théâtre de la Gaîté; it has had a long run, but its success is certainly not owing either to the libretto or to the music, for public opinion has pronounced the drama to be dull and incoherent, and the composition to be weak and heavy. The Parisians regarded the 'Roi Carotte' as an attractive spectacle, the *mise en scène* being unprecedentedly gorgeous, and the transformation and mechanical effects quite startling. M. SARDOU has evidently borrowed his piece from one of HOFFMANN'S tales, *The Heroic History of the Celebrated Minister Klem Zach, surnamed Cinabre;* but it is probable that Dean SWIFT was more consulted by the French dramatist, for the governmental allusions in the 'Roi Carotte' will be found in the second book of *Travels*, some of whose marvelous adventures in various countries, in which animals reign and pigmies are in the ascendant, are imitated. The three scenic sensations in Paris were Pompeii as it is, Pompeii as it was, and the Kingdom of the Ants, and these sufficed to compensate for the stupidity of the story. M. SARDOU'S sarcasm, in which he has never yet been understood, and for the monotony of the music, M. OFFENBACH'S one-fingered pianoforte style, so comically illustrated by ROSSINI in his jocular moments, being unusually pa-tent, except the well-conceived, well-executed quintet, 'Salut, o ville morte!' and the Pompeian Wedding March, the numbers in the score succeed each other in one strain. It was reserved for the Royal Alhambra Theatre to present an adaptation of 'Le Roi Carotte,' Mr. H. L. LINGARD undertaking the task. He has succeeded in reducing the piquant points and smart sayings of M. SARDOU to a minimum; and perhaps it would have been as well to have omitted the name of the French author from the bills and books, and left the adapter alone responsible for the words. A splendid scenery, costly costumes, and a brilliant ballet will suffice to please the patrons of the Alhambra, the English version will have a long run; but the musical execution on the first night was intolerable, nearly all the principals vieing with each other in singing out of tune, the orchestra being boisterous to a degree, and the choralists, when they knew their music—which was but rarely—exercising their lungs in stunning *fortissimos*. Mlle. ELISA SAVELLI, (the *Rosée du Soir*,) who, we are assured in the bills, is a "celebrated prima donna from Milan, Naples, &c.," but whose name we do not recollect to have seen in the Italian journals, and whose accent is unmistakably metropolitan, has a voice which, with more judicious management, might be made sympathetic and attractive. The Continental origin of Mlle. ANNETTA SCASI cannot be disputed; she played *Robin Wildfire* with much animation. Mlle. CORNELIA D'ANKA was the *Princess Cunegonde*, and, if she had neither to sing nor speak, she would be welcome in the part. Mr. F. CELLI walked through the part of the *Prince Fridolin*, singing the music very unequally, although he has an organ capable of being rendered agreeable. There were several encores, but it was the marvelous choregraphic feats of Mlle. BERTHA LINDA, the blonde, who danced with Signorina NINI, the brunette, which excited the Alhambra auditory to enthusiastic manifestations. It is probable that Mlle. LINDA, who danced with the Viennese troupe who were at the Drury-lane Italian Opera season last year, will be the main attraction. *Roi Carotte* was cleverly and yet disagreeably enacted by Mr. H. PAULTON. The work must be cut down materially, and with a few more performances the artists will, perhaps, become familiar with their characters."

Crop and Fruit Prospects in Western New-York.

From the Rochester Democrat, June 20.

We recently took a trip into the country, and a carriage ride of two or three miles east of the village of Fairport gave us a fine opportunity of viewing the crops. The late heavy rains which have visited the locality proved very beneficial to the soil, which had been dry and parched. We were surprised to find the crops looking poorly, and wondered how it could be so. Wheat and oats have a meagre appearance, and it is not strange that the farmers have no anticipation of a good yield. Corn looks very sickly. It should, at this season of the year, have attained a growth of at least six or eight inches, whereas it is not half that size. Its color is a mixture of yellow and unhealthy green, which indicates that the worms have commenced their Summer feast. Potatoes will yield better in that locality than anything else. The farmers have devoted an unusual amount of land to this vegetable. Of fruit, we can only say that it never gave better promise in the county. There will be a superabundance of cherries, unless some unexpected change for the worst takes place. Apples, peaches, &c., will also be plentiful. We only surveyed a small territory, and hope that its crop prospects are no criterion by which to judge the whole country. But if fruit yields so well throughout Western New-York as it doubtless will in the town of Perinton, no one need complain.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The Seventh Regiment N. G. leaves for Saratoga on the 3d day of July for a week in the tented field. Col. Emmons Clark has issued elaborate orders for the military guidance and government of the regiment in camp, and Quartermaster Weed has completed the arrangements for transportation, subsistence, &c., &c. No effort or expense has been spared to make "Camp Sherman" the most complete and satisfactory of all the famous encampments of this regiment. Military excursions generally are not in favor among our City regiments this season, but the encampment of the Seventh, which promises health and pleasure combined with military improvement, has met with unexpected favor among the young men of the at regiment, and it will doubtless parade with full ranks on its departure for Saratoga. Those who are prevented by business engagements from participating in this affair, will regret their absence, and will envy their more fortunate comrades. The camp ground is located at Glen Mitchell, about one mile and a half north of Saratoga village, and is pronounced by competent judges as a most admirable location for the purpose. The soil is dry; the water excellent and abundant, and the scenery charming. The view extends to the Green Mountains of Vermont on the east, and north to the mountains about Lake George. Besides the regular guard duty the programme provides for the usual morning drills and evening parade. But it seems to have been so arranged that all will have plenty of leisure and treed'm, and it is evidently intended to combine work and play in such proportions that none can have reason to grumble. During the encampment the regiment will be reviewed by Adjt.-Gen. Townsend and the staff of Gov. Hoffman, by Major-Gen. Shaler and by Brig.-Gen. Varian.

The citizens of Saratoga are determined to give the regiment a warm reception. As "the Seventh" passes the City Hall, en route to the camp-ground, it will be reviewed by the village authorities, and as there is no military company in Saratoga, the Fire Department will escort the regiment to "Camp Sherman." The hotels and the leading citizens have united in tendering a ball to the regiment at the Grand Union Hotel, on the 5th of July, and this ball is expected to excel all former entertainments of such a character ever held at this famous watering-place. The Seventh will reciprocate this courtesy by inviting the *élite* of Saratoga to Camp Sherman on Monday evening, July 8, when the camp will be illuminated, a grand display of fire-works will take place, and music and dancing will be the order of the evening. The officers of the regiment are preparing for a trip to Saratoga during the first week of July, and it is safe to predict that it will be one of the most delightful and entertaining weeks of the season.

The usual rules and regulations of the United States Army will be adopted:

1. Morning gun at sunrise, reveille sounded, when men will rise for roll-call. 2. Call to meals made by the drums of the guard, officers to remain with companies. 3. Assembly at 7½ A. M. for company drill, at 8:30 for battalion drill, and at 5 P. M. for evening parade. 4. The officer of the day will inspect the camp every afternoon. 5. The "tattoo" will be beaten at 10 P. M., followed by "taps." 6. All absentees from drill and parade will be reported. 7. Salutes will be fired by the Howitzer section. 8. The camp to be thoroughly policed to insure cleanliness and neatness. 9. The guards to be selected from each company, according to strength. 10. Directions for guard-mounting. 11. Directions for relieving sentinels. 12. The parole and countersign to be issued from head quarters before retreat. 13. Directions for grand rounds. 14, 15, 16. Duties of officer of the day, officer of the guard and sentinels. 17. Honors paid by the guard. 18. Military courtesies. 19. Non-commissioned officers and private not to leave camp without a pass. 20. Visitors limited to the hours of reveille and retreat, but at no other time; the guard to be civil and courteous to strangers. 21. The hour for official business to be 10 A. M.

The Richmond *Whig*, while quoting our remarks relative to the fact that five companies of the Twenty-second Regiment, National Guards, had resolved to visit that city says, "A letter has been received here (Richmond) from a member of the regiment stating that none of the companies will come." Notwithstanding this statement, our information received officially, is still to the effect that the five companies, under a field officer, will visit Richmond, as we have before stated.

Lincoln Guard, Company I, Eighty-fourth Regiment, National Guard, on Thursday, closed their drill season with a promenade concert and Straw-berry Festival at Liberty, corner of Broadway and Fourth-streets. The drill-room was handsomely decorated in military style, and the music was led by Band-master Collins. The fair sex was well-represented, and presented a dashing appearance during both the promenade and the dance. Capt. Joseph McKinley, Lieut. H. B. Douglas, Sergt. E. Evans, Kinley Mulry, Lewis Nulty, with the men of the Company, did their best to add to the comfort of their guests, among whom we noticed Capt. Head, of Company E; Capt. Douglas, of Company K; Capt. Kerr, of Company F, and several members of Company B and other companies.

Gen. Woodhall, commanding the Ninth Brigade, notwithstanding the desire of the Albany City Council to suppress all celebration of the "Fourth," has ordered out his command on that day for parade, the special exercises to take place at the Capitol.

The Brigade of New-Jersey National Guard will parade at Newark on Thursday afternoon next, the line to be formed on the east side of Military Park.

A regiment of Militia is in progress of organization at Chicago.

The Savannah (Ga.) *Republican* publishes a list of the officers of the military organizations of that city since the re-establishment of the militia. They comprise the following bodies: The Republican Blues, Savannah Volunteer Guards, Phœnix Riflemen, Chatham Artillery, Georgia Hussars,

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 23, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—HORACE GREELEY.

"While asserting the right of every Republican to his untrammeled choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that momentous trust in 1872 than he was in 1868."—HORACE GREELEY, *Speech on 5th January*, 1871.

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New-York City.

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To Advertisers.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; No. 308 West 23d-st., opposite Grand Opera-house, and No. 1,241 Broadway, between 30th and 31st sts., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

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☞ *Throughout the Presidential canvass, we shall publish fuller reports of meetings and conventions in each State than any other New-York journal. Very full dispatches will be forwarded by telegraph, supplemented by careful letters. Our desire is to place before the public the latest and most trustworthy information, and we have made ample arrangements for that purpose.*

The following from the *Evening Post* of yesterday may help to reassure Democrats who are concerned about the waning prospects of a "straight" nomination at Baltimore. It may serve, also, as a seasonable reminder to Republicans, of the precise issues into which the Presidential contest has resolved itself:

"The party will make a straight nomination at Baltimore in putting GREELEY'S name at the head of the ticket, the very straightest nomination possible, for it proposes thereby to reinstate the old party organization in power at Washington. Yielding nothing, compromising nothing, acknowledging nothing, promising nothing, they have captured a feeble old man, whose desire for office is almost an insanity, and who, to compass it, is ready to turn his back upon the record of his whole life; and on the supposition of his popularity with his own party they propose to capture Republican votes enough to put themselves into power. Whether they will succeed in carrying such a scheme as this to a successful termination, or whether, succeeding in it, they will cheat GREELEY or GREELEY cheat them, is another question. But cunning as GREELEY is—and an unfathomable cunning is one of his strongest characteristics, as it is always of the class of men to which he belongs—we believe he will be no match for the men into whose hands he has delivered himself. A share of the plunder no doubt will be thrown to the hungry adventurers, men and women, whom he would carry to Washington; but a share of political power—not a bit of it."

We trust that Mr. GILSEY and the few other members of the Board of Supervisors who are sincerely desirous to carry out measures of reform will shortly let the public have some definite report about the armory-lease swindles, and how far they have been able to reduce them. At yesterday's meeting of the Supervisors' Committee on this subject, reference was made to the unoccupied armory on Twenty-seventh-street and Ninth-avenue, for which eighteen thousand dollars a year is paid, and to that at the corner of Broadway and Fourth-street, for which $14,000 a year is paid. The former is the property of Mr. F. A. PALMER, City Chamberlain, to whom the Tammany leaders paid an exorbitant rent for this empty loft that nobody wanted, in recognition of his invaluable services as President of the Broadway Bank. The second of these vacant armories is situated in a building controlled by the Howe Sewing-machine Company. From them, a Mr. LEVI STOCKWELL is understood to lease the rooms at $3,000 a year. As he gets $14,000 rent from the City for them, Mr. STOCKWELL apparently derives a nice little income from this transaction.

Two men killed by an explosion in Chicago; twenty-three men injured, some of them fatally, by an explosion in this City; nine killed and sixty wounded by a railway accident in Canada; such is the list which our readers find before them this morning. It is a curious fact that railway and boiler accidents occur more frequently in hot weather than in the cooler season. One reason of this probably is that the excessive heat renders engineers and firemen less watchful and more prone to neglect their duties than at other times. Still, this would hardly account for the frequency with which horrible accidents take place in midsummer. The explosion in this City was of a novel kind, and does not appear to have been in any way the result of carelessness. Precisely what was in the carboys that exploded is not yet certain, but it is by no means impossible that the action of the heat upon the chemicals which they contained may have been the direct cause of the disaster.

In New-York, last week, 641 deaths were recorded, being equal to an annual mortality of 35.5 per 1,000, as against 633 deaths equal to 35 per 1,000, for the previous week. Fearfully high as our death-rate continues to be, it is some consolation to know that the streets are being pretty steadily and well cleaned. Let the Board of Health see to it that the seeds of pestilence are not allowed to be developed amid filthy interior surroundings where the Street-cleaning Department does not penetrate, and we may shortly expect to see some material improvement in the vital statistics of the City.

A Precious Set of Reformers.

When a body of men dub themselves "Reformers," and ask the people to believe that their political ascendency is all that is needed to bring about an era of purity and efficiency in every branch of the public service, their pretensions naturally invite the most searching scrutiny, alike into their past record and into the methods which they employ to carry their "principles" to a successful issue. Men whose entire political capital consists in their claims to act from higher and purer motives than their neighbors, ought to be above reproach. In a political canvass we expect to see them guided by the most scrupulous regard for truth and honesty, else how are we to expect a display of such qualities from them when they are intrusted with the affairs of the nation. If, in seeking for success, they say one thing and mean another, if their associations belie their professions, and if, while secretly detesting or distrusting the candidates under whose banner they fight, they yet continue to openly recommend them as worthy of popular confidence, they need hardly complain if the unsophisticated common-sense of the nation should rate their "cause" as a mere pretense, and themselves as arrant humbugs.

Yet this is precisely what men like Senator SCHURZ and the "Reformers" who support Mr. GREELEY have been lately doing. They did not seek to conceal their deep disappointment and chagrin at the Cincinnati nominations. They were "humiliated," "bowed down," and a great many other things, too well known to need recapitulation. So lately as Thursday last these same "Reformers" indulged in some very hard speaking at the expense of the Tammany candidate. According to the *Evening Post*, a competent authority on this matter, the speakers at the "Conference" of Thursday "were *unanimous* in the expression of their dislike of Mr. GREELEY, we might almost say their loathing of him." Further, says the *Post* of yesterday:

"Of these Democrats who were the advocates of the Greeley nomination, not one of them, it will be observed, could speak of him in other terms than those of the most marked contempt, almost of loathing, for that much they evidently felt was due to their own self-respect and sense of decency."

For a crusade in favor of party and administrative reform, this is rather a peculiar beginning. HORACE GREELEY, say the "Reformers," is everything that we don't want and represents everything that we abhor, but, for certain personal ends of our own, we desire to make him President. A position like this involves a deliberate insult to the popular understanding, which the people are very likely to resent. A pretty set of men are these to give us a reign of political purity, whose very first act is to indorse one of the most corrupt and shameless political bargains that the record of any party can show! It affords a truly encouraging prospect for civil service reform and administrative purity generally, to find some of their noisiest advocates engaged in the attempt to prove that, though honest convictions may be very desirable things up to a certain point, there is a point where they must give way to the superior considerations of self-interest.

It is possible to accord a certain amount of respect to the position of the little band of uncompromising bolters who have tendered a Presidential nomination to Mr. GROESBECK. They at least have placed on record their opinion, that the service of Reform is quite incompatible with a sustained effort to act a lie. The men who have allowed FENTON to lead them by the nose, can point to no such display of manliness. "A sense of self-respect" prompts the one section of "Reformers" to abuse the Tammany candidate in private, while publicly inviting people to support him. The other and more reputable members of the malcontent Conference have given a more intelligible evidence of the value they place upon their own self-respect, by repudiating the Fenton-Greeley-Hoffman alliance altogether. We need hardly say which side has the greater claim upon the respect of the public.

Marriage Vulgarized.

June is the chosen month for weddings, and the number of these interesting affairs that have taken place lately is simply prodigious. Thirty-five in one night last week is the astounding total for this City and Brooklyn, according to one of the organs of the genteel world. Wedding favors fill the streets as though there had been a June snow-storm, sextons and ushers are well nigh distraught, ineligible young men and women tremble lest all the desirable partners shall presently be married off, while, *per contra*, even the most hopeless of old maids plucks up heart of grace and trusts that in the prevailing epidemic she may be married by mistake.

It is a pleasant fashion and appropriate enough to the season. At no time more fitly or more auspiciously than under these soft June skies could young love's voyage begin. But there are certain local customs connected with the manner of casting off and weighing anchor for the trip that we should like to see amended. We have spoken before of the offensive glare and ostentation which attend so many church weddings, and detract so much from the tender impressiveness of the ceremonial. But this is a matter within the control of the contracting parties themselves. What they cannot so well avoid even by the exercise of the greatest care is the still more annoying and vulgar publicity given to all their movements and to every incident of the marriage by the so-called society newspapers. Perhaps the most disagreeable of these manifestations has taken the shape of cataloguing the bridal presents with their known or estimated values, like goods at an auction, and this even in the case of people who are otherwise respectable and have no connection with politics. What aggravates the impertinence, is the reasonable suspicion that the information is furnished by the family who may have committed no other sin against good taste than the grave one of displaying wedding presents to the eyes of strangers at all.

Against this sort of intrusion, utterly distasteful to all persons of refinement and sensibility, there is apparently no defense. Reporters are systematically sent to weddings who demand names and particulars as a right, and who, if these are denied, are quite as apt to draw on their imagination for their facts. Of course there are vast numbers of people snobbish enough to delight in this vulgar consequence. Without them the society papers could not exist. But others who resent the insolence and detest the vulgarity are equally exposed to its infliction. Very few, it is safe to say, have been deterred from marrying by this precise apprehension, but the practice we may be sure has cast a shade of mortification over more than one June wedding that should otherwise have been as cloudless as the smiling skies.

A Cool Subject.

While the various European expeditions are trying to get at the North-west Passage and the Open Polar Sea by way of the Old World, an enterprising philosopher, M. PAVY, is going to try his fortune by way of the New. He has either started, or is just about to start, from San Francisco for this purpose, and hopes to be able, before long, to demonstrate the truth of his cherished theories. M. PAVY believes that the polar centre is an open sea in Summer and Winter, and that it is surrounded by a belt of ice. This belt, however, he conceives, is perforated by a channel traversed by a warm current from the south, and through this channel the Polar Sea is alone to be reached. Now, through Behring's Straits a warm current flows to the north, and no such current can be found flowing in that direction anywhere else. Consequently, by way of Behring's Straits alone the path to the Pole must lie, and can be traversed. If we understand M. PAVY'S theories, he does not deny that there may be openings to the polar region other than the one north of Alaska; but he affirms that those to the east, between the shores of this continent, Greenland, Spitzbergen, and Nova Zembla, are impracticable. The reason is, that beyond certain latitudes powerful currents are met, sweeping down from the north, and bringing drifts of ice through which no ship can be navigated. Hence, explorers on that side have usually been led to believe that the polar centre is a solid field of ice, instead of, as M. PAVY would have us believe, a huge basin of warm water.

To support his singular theory, M. PAVY brings some highly-ingenious arguments. In the latitude of 80°, he says, and southward, land birds are seldom known to tarry, in consequence of the extreme cold; but they have often been seen winging their way southward over this frigid belt, and, in higher latitudes, have been seen swarming in great numbers. Again, the whale, in the northerly seas, passes further north instead of south at the approach of Winter. It is incapable of living beneath a frozen surface, and hence its habit of migration argues the existence of an open sea about the Pole. If it be asked, admitting these and cognate facts to be true, *why* it should be warm and open at the Pole, any more than there should be a mountain of ice-cream in the middle of South Africa, M. PAVY is ready with an answer. It is our old friend, the Gulf-stream, again. That extraordinary current, our philosopher declares, sinks as it expands, and meets the current from the north. The latter being colder, heavier, and more powerful, slips quietly over the Gulf-stream, which, nevertheless, keeps obstinately on its course, and, having taken a "header" somewhere about Labrador, comes up in the neighborhood of the Pole. Thus the moderate temperature and open sea claimed for that region are brought about; and here, too, is the explanation of most points touching the circuit, or ultimate destiny, of the Gulf-stream.

From theory M. PAVY proceeds to practice. His intention is to pass through Behring's Straits and then take a north-easterly course to Wrangle's Land, north of the coast of Siberia. This land he believes to be a continent which stretches away toward the Pole and thus merges into the warmer climate he expects to find. It will be remembered that the Russian Government undertook to explore Wrangle's Land in 1812. First, the expedition went as far as practicable in their ships. They then tried to reach the coast by sledging over the ice; but on each occasion the progress was interrupted by the ice growing thinner as they went north until they came to open water. M. PAVY thinks that he has provided for all emergencies. He hopes to get to Wrangle's Land by the 1st of September. He then, with his party, will resort to sledges drawn by dogs, and reckons that he will occupy the time from the date named until May, 1873, in crossing the continent which he supposes what we call Wrangle's Sound in reality to be. On reaching the open sea he expects to find, he will launch his india-rubber raft—an affair specially constructed for the purpose—bend his sails, and make straight for the Pole. Having attained it, and triumphantly vindicated his theories, M. PAVY will pass, with the great polar currents, as he expects them to flow, south-east for Cape Alexander, through Smith Sound, down Baffin's Bay, and so out into the Atlantic.

If M. PAVY succeeds in establishing the truth of his ideas, it will be a splendid addition to geographical and scientific knowledge; and if he succeeds in carrying out his plan, the achievement will hardly be short of miraculous. But, alas! the history of Arctic exploration, so full of magnificent endeavor, of sanguine aspiration, of bitter mistakes, of cruel suffering and of untimely death, warns us not to be too hopeful of the efforts of those who propose to lengthen out the chronicle.

Theatrical Drawbacks.

Applications to have the price of a seat refunded, on the score of dissatisfaction with the performance, are not altogether unknown at theatrical box-offices. How often they are complied with we do not know, but to the maker of such a demand it no doubt seems natural and reasonable in the extreme. He has been seduced into entering the theatre in the full expectation of being entertained. In all probability, this just anticipation has been heightened, if not created, by that deceptive splendor of rhetoric in bill, poster, or advertisement, wherein theatrical managers, or managements, are prone to indulge. So the seeker for amusement is led to believe that the "new American comedy" he is about to see is the most brilliant and incisive of all comedies since ARISTOPHANES, or that the original American tragedy, by a New-York gentleman, is the most thrilling and pathetic production since SHAKESPEARE. In this comfortable belief he goes to the theatre, pays his money—not without reluctance, after having moved heaven and earth in vain to procure a free pass—and enters with the consoling hope that he will at least get his money's worth in laughter or in tears. But when he finds that the tragedy is uproariously funny, or that the comedy makes him weep, it seems a clear case of false pretences. He has not got what he was assured he would get, and he will have his money back.

This is the reasoning of more theatre-goers than might be supposed. Of course, the obvious answer is that the modern art of dramatic criticism is calculated to obviate the possibility of just such delusions, by pointing out to each reader what each particular play is, and whether or not it is what he wants. But, on the other hand, many theatre-goers never read the papers at all, and go to each new spectacle the blind victims of rumor and the play bills. To these, a drawback from the theatrical treasury seems a justifiable demand, and the natural remedy for their disappointment. And so far as they have been misled by the alluring eloquence of the posters, the reasoning is correct enough. But in most cases the remedy lies further back, and goes to the dramatist, not the manager. When a play fails now a days in any well-appointed theatre, it fails usually because of its inherent badness, and in spite of careful acting and handsome mounting. To the author then, and not to the theatre, should the outraged play-goer look for redress and compensation.

It is the proud distinction of an Italian gentleman named BERTANI—Signor PROSPERO BERTANI—to have first perceived and put in practice this important truth. On the 2d of May he took the trouble to go from Reggio, where he lived, to Parma, to see VERDI'S latest opera, "Aïda." He came away in a state of uncertainty, hardly knowing whether he was pleased or not. To satisfy these doubts, he went again, and concluded, as he stated frankly in a letter to "his dear VERDI," that he was not pleased.

"That 'Aïda' is an opera in which there is not a single piece which takes one by storm, or inspires one with enthusiasm; that without the outward paraphernalia no one would be able to sit it out to the end; and that, after having had the run of two or three stages, it will at last be consigned to the dust of bookshelves."

Naturally for this conscientious and candid mind upon such a decision there was but one thing to do, and BERTANI, being moreover, as he also informed his dear VERDI, a *filius familias*, promptly did it. He sent to "his dear VERDI" a bill of expenses to the following effect:

	f. c.
Railway ticket from Reggio to Parma.....	2 60
" " "	3 30
Theatre.....	8 0
A bad supper at the station.....	2 0
	15 90
Bis.....	15 90
Sum total.....	31 80

To this reasonable demand, the composer at once acceded, barring the item for supper, which he resisted on the ground that BERTANI might have supped at home. Herein he seems to have been in error, since the opera was evidently the direct occasion of the supper. But with that exception, the account was paid at once by an order on VERDI'S publisher, on receipt of a stipulation from BERTANI that he was never more to see a new opera by the author of "Aïda."

The example of Signor BERTANI seems worthy of being followed. If every one similarly outraged exacted a similar redress, we should have fewer poor plays or operas, and certainly many poorer playwrights and composers.

Fiction Founded on Fact.

A contemporary, whose fortunes have of late, if report speaks truly, been on the wane, some time since adopted, possibly as an expedient to whip up a dying horse, the plea of establishing in London a correspondent whose work it was to furnish as news, columns of fiction founded upon fact. The ingenious gentleman who undertook the task has unquestionably formed himself upon a sound model. Let any one take down a volume of WALTER SCOTT, and read, what probably he has never read before, the preface, and he will learn how richly the great novelist contrived to dress up out of his imagination mere skeletons in the way of actual fact.

An example of similarly cunning craftmanship was exhibited in the pages of our contemporary the other day. Two columns were devoted to the life and death of the Duke of BEDFORD, and if the Duke could but come to life again, he no doubt would be greatly gratified to find what a romantic being he had become in Transatlantic story. We are introduced to a mysterious recluse, of fabulous wealth, despotically ruled by a low-born attorney's clerk, who has somehow acquired absolute sway over the ducal mind. It is darkly hinted that this person "could an' he would" tell a startling tale indeed; and, before we have done speculating on these mysteries of London, we are plunged into a story of feminine wiles, and given to understand that it is more than likely a secret marriage may turn everything topsy turvy in Woburn Abbey and Belgrave-square.

It is a fascinating tale, and we doubt not that many milliners' apprentices devoured it eagerly over their midnight gas; but stripped of the adventitious glamour with which it is veneered, the history of the late Duke is prosaic enough in all conscience. Every one who knows aught of English history knows that in the reign of HENRY VIII. one Mr. RUSSELL, a Dorsetshire Squire, became through an accident a favorite at Court. Having a remarkably keen eye for the main chance, he obtained and retained grants of abbey lands at the dissolution, to an extent which made him the wealthiest subject in England. One of his descendants distinguished himself greatly a century later as a patriot, and died for his principles; and many other members of the family have been eminent in the public service.

The sixth Duke, father of the well-known statesman, Earl RUSSELL, had one other son by his first marriage, who became seventh Duke, and he had an only son, who died three weeks ago, and whose biography has been written by so glowing a hand. This nobleman, afterward eighth Duke, was of a feeble constitution, and most painfully shy. Some years before his father's death, he resigned his seat in Parliament and led a perfectly retired life. BUNSEN, when Prussian Minister in England, writes to his wife the day after a visit of some duration at Woburn Abbey: "The griet of the house is the abstraction of the Marquis of TAVISTOCK, who writes daily most intelligent papers on political subjects, but will not live at Woburn, nor take any part in active life." This nobleman, early in his career, did what we fear is too common to be deemed romantic, viz., formed what Mrs. GROTE euphemistically described in her *Memoir of Ary Scheffer*, "an exclusively and satisfying family connection," with a lady to whom he became most deeply attached, and with whom he maintained relations until her death.

It may be easily conceived that to such a man as we have described, attention to town property would be very distasteful, hence the Duke left matters very much in the hands of an agent who had been at one time serving his apprenticeship in a solicitor's office. But, in fact, the Duke's affairs were principally under the control of the person of all others in whom such control could most properly be vested—his cousin and heir, Mr. HASTINGS RUSSELL. With an entire absence of that miserable jealousy which is so often found in men, especially in England, toward their heirs, he not only gave his cousin an income of $40,000 a year, but placed Woburn Abbey at his disposal for the Autumn months, and begged him to ask any guests he pleased, all expenses being paid by the Duke.

Such, stripped of adventitious attractions, is the history of the eighth Duke of BEDFORD. If his ailments prevented him doing much good, he probably did far less harm than that predecessor to whom JUNIUS wrote in 1769:

"Consider the character of an independent, virtuous Duke of BEDFORD; imagine what he might be in this country, then reflect one moment upon what you are."

In 1848, we turn to a pleasanter picture of the House of RUSSELL, when BUNSEN writes:

"I have reflected much on the position of a Duke of Bedford or Sutherland in the nineteenth century, and I do not think it could be essentially more than what the present representatives make of it."

There is good reason to suppose that the present Duke will follow in the footsteps of his predecessor last referred to.

"The charm here," wrote the same accomplished German Ambassador from Woburn, "is the historical and political history of the House of RUSSELL."

Such associations make the RUSSELLS still more interesting to Americans, and have caused us to devote this space to them today.

A Brace of Wives.

Before the war, we were frequently told that the Southern woman was fully as superior in all respects to her Northern sister, as the Southern man was to the Northern mudsill. In those days the South had not tried the terrible tragedy of war, and was in the habit of amusing itself with the perpetual performance of a burlesque of mediæval chivalry. Its men were, in their own estimation, the knights of the nineteenth century, and as such they occupied themselves to a considerable extent in the chivalric sport of shooting and stabbing one another, and in violent protestations that the "daughters of the sunny South" were peerless in beauty and endowed with warm passionate natures, that made them infinitely the superiors of the cold and calculating women of the North.

There may, however, be an excess of these admirable qualities in woman, and the recent experience of a gentleman of New-Orleans, who married two daughters of the South, confirms the belief that a too passionate woman is not always an unalloyed blessing. This gentleman had procured a divorce about a year since from his first wife, and had married a second with that alacrity which has so often proved that the average divorced man is deaf to the teachings of experience. The honeymoon was in its first and brightest quarter, and the divorced wife was in quarters unknown, so that unalloyed happiness may be supposed to have been the lot of this New-Orleans person. One morning, however, he went out of his house, leaving his wife alone in her room, and unprotected except by the presumed presence, somewhere in the neighborhood, of his Irish cook. No sooner had he turned the corner than the divorced wife appeared in the presence of her successor, with a suddenness suggestive of her being in league with the occult powers that, in the theatre at all events, send unexpected people to the surface through wholly unlooked-for trap-doors. The new wife was first made aware of the arrival of the intruder by a pistol-shot, which narrowly missed her head. She promptly turned and seized both her enemy and the pistol. The struggle was a fierce one, each passionate daughter of the sunny South doing her utmost to obtain sole possession of the weapon. In the contest the pistol was broken, and the aggressor, with a knowledge of capabilities of fire-arms quite unusual in her sex, at once abandoned it in favor of a bottle of bay-rum, which she broke over the second wife's head with immense effect. Greatly inspirited by the success of her change of tactics, she seized upon the numerous toilet articles, and by a rain of brushes and bottles, speedily overpowered her, for she had just smashed a glass globe upon her conquered enemy, when the Irish cook arrived on the scene, and gallantly rushing into the fight, made a diversion, during which the first wife escaped, to be almost immediately followed by the unconquered but judicious cook. Left to herself, with no enemy within reach, the divorced wife was for a moment at a loss for amusement. The discovery of an ax, however, revived her spirits, and by the aid of this weapon, she proceeded to execute the process known in the South-west as "clearing out the ranch." She left not a stick of furniture nor a strip of carpet or curtain uninjured, and when the police finally called upon her, she was sitting like a feminine Marius amid the ruins of a domestic Carthage.

Now, although the actors in the melodrama were of the "first families" of Mississippi, it would be grossly unjust to draw the conclusion that all Southern women are capable of the Berserk fury of this divorced wife. Still, we have here an instance of what the hot blood and passionate spirit, which we have so long been told is the peculiar charm of the Southern women, may accomplish. The cold-blooded, spiritless Yankee schoolmistress, who goes South to earn a hard and precarious living, is incapable of any such magnificent display of passion. And yet, were the New-Orleans person to fearlessly express his present opinion, he would doubtless wish that his first wife had been a spiritless and well-conducted Northern school-teacher, instead of a superbly passionate and regally self-willed daughter of the South.

THE FREE TRADE CANDIDATES.

Mr. Groesbeck Silent—Mr. Olmsted Declines the Honor.

The action of the Free Traders, who met in solemn conclave at the Fifth-avenue Hotel on Friday, in nominating WM. S. GROESBECK and FRED. LAW OLMSTED as their candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency, caused considerable comment in this City yesterday, as such action was wholly unexpected after the total failure of the Sore-head "Conference" of the day before. The nominations formed the topic of conversation everywhere, and the general opinion seemed to be that the Free Trade Party throughout the country would not receive the movement favorably, especially as the captured Conference had ended so disastrously. Mr. OLMSTED made his sentiments known yesterday afternoon, in the columns of the *Evening Post*, by the following card:

My name was used without my knowledge in the resolutions of the gentlemen who met on Friday at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Their action does not call for any expression of opinion on my part on the questions of the present political canvass; but while thanking them sincerely for their good opinion, I must express my regret that they should have thought it expedient to take up as a representative of their requirements one who is so completely separated from the political field, and so much absorbed in professional and official duties, as I am.

Your obedient servant,
FRED. LAW OLMSTED.

NEW-YORK, June 22, 1872.

Our dispatches from Cincinnati state that the nomination of Mr. GROESBECK has not produced much sensation in that city. Nothing thus far obtained indicates what course he will pursue with reference to the matter. An impression seems to prevail that if there were a good prospect for him at Baltimore he would give countenance to the new movement, but that he would not permit himself to be used in opposition to the Baltimore nomination.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

A Long Island Grievance.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Allow me to call your attention to a nuisance, which residents of Long Island, going to and coming from the city daily by the "South-side Railroad of Long Island," are subjected to. Four or five days ago, a "manure-train" was placed upon one of the side-tracks near Jamaica, and is necessarily in close proximity to all trains passing. The odor is insupportable, and injurious to health, but it seems to be the intention of the Company to keep these cars on the same spot during the remainder of the summer. Yours, very respectfully, N. H. G.

NEW-YORK, Friday, June 21, 1872.

Then and Now.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Would it not be well to jog the fast-failing memory of Mr. GREELEY with the inclosed extracts from speeches of his before "that one misfortune" fell upon him, and he became infected with that fatal Presidential "disease?" Was ever a man more truthfully, faithfully pictured than HORACE GREELEY of today, by HORACE GREELEY of 1868? W. P. J.

No. 80 WALL-STREET, }
NEW-YORK, Friday, June 21, 1872. }

In 1868 HORACE GREELEY delivered a lecture at Montreal and received distinguished honors at the hands of the Canadians. In the course of a speech made at a banquet tendered him by the city authorities, Mr. GREELEY said:

"Mr. WEBSTER was not only a gentleman, but he had the elements of moral greatness, and he had faults as well. He failed only in one respect, and in this respect I differ from him—he wanted to be President and I don't. [Cheers and laughter.] But for that one misfortune he would have been the greatest man America ever produced. We have seen our greatest man, Mr. CHASE, making the same blunder. I have seen men who had the disease early and died of it at a very old age. [Laughter.] Gen. LEWIS CASS died at about eighty-two, and up to the day of his death he wanted to be President. No one ever escapes who catches the disease; he lives and dies in the delusion. Being a reader and an observer at an early age, I saw how it poisoned and paralyzed the very best of our public men, and I have carefully avoided it. It was easy then to speak for truth and justice when they needed an advocate, when those who threatened could execute no vengeance that you dreaded. So, then, I think you are happy in that respect, if in no other, for none of you in Canada expect to become the sovereign of your country. [Cheers and laughter.] That enables you to have a purer Press and more fearless public men than perhaps you would otherwise have. We, at least, in our day, have a President elect who did not try to be President. He was elected mainly on that account. [Renewed laughter.] Let a public man honestly go forward, saying what he believes to be just, doing what he thinks is right, and though he may not probably be President, he can enjoy a very large measure of freedom of opinion, as well as freedom of action, [hear, hear!] though freedom of opinion is the very last thing that a free people are disposed to concede to their public men."

HORACE GREELEY, in his Trumbull County (Ohio) speech, last Fall, said: "If the Democratic Party were called upon to decide between GRANT and myself, I know that their regard for what they must call principle would induce nine-tenths of them to vote against me. Why? I am a decided enemy of that party, even in its most respectable aspects."

THE LIFE OF A TRAMP.

The sun went down behind a strangely mixed bank of fiery-red and slate-colored clouds, and left "the world to darkness and to me"—and to my secret devices. As the darkness rapidly increased, so my secret devices were being rapidly developed in the basement office of an accommodating friend, in Jersey City. He was absent at the moment, but had left word with his clerk that he expected me. That young gentleman, therefore, manifested no surprise when I put in an appearance, valise in hand. But when I displayed the contents of that valise on a chair, and had doffed my clothing, he looked up every minute from the manifold copy before him, and, ignorant of my intentions, regarded me with an air of perplexity which was extremely amusing, and, no wonder! Having stripped myself to the waist, instead of washing myself as he apparently and very naturally expected, I proceeded to sprinkle my five days' unshaven face with water and then to rub in some of the dust which, conveniently for my use, had been allowed to collect on the window-sill; then to stick several strips of dirty diaculum plaster over my left temple and eyebrow, though there was not so much as a pin-scratch to protect against the weather; then to array myself in a scarlet poppy-colored flannel shirt, with a blue and yellow spotted pocket-handkerchief by way of neck-tie; then to don an old pair of trousers which had been artistically rent and mud-stained, and patched on the seat and each knee, and to roll the bottoms of them up two folds; and, finally, to throw an old faded pea-jacket over my shoulder, and to crown myself with a worn, sun-burnt straw hat, the brim of which was sorely dilapidated and the band decorated with a blackened short clay-pipe.

"How'll that do?" I asked, turning to the dumbfounded clerk, who was staring at me with profound amazement.

"Well, Sir, since you ask me," he replied, with a broad grin on his face, and inspecting me from top to toe, "I think you look about as big a blackguard as I should care to meet alone on a dark night. But," he added, "what in thunder does it all mean, Sir; why do you assume this extraordinary disguise?" He seemed still more astounded when I told him that it was my intention to walk to Philadelphia as a tramp; to mix with the tramps, to accompany them as one of themselves, live with them, sleep with them in hay-barns, and in their favorite haunts and cribs, and, in fact, to learn all about the "Life of a Tramp." He gazed at me with an incredulous stare, and, I believe, half suspected that I had committed robbery or murder—perhaps both—and that I had arrayed myself in this simple and unbecoming, but very efficient, disguise in order to evade the officers of justice. However, when, at my request, he escorted me to the express office, from which I forwarded my valise to Philadelphia, and heard me tell the agent to send it to the care of a well-known newspaper in that city, he, I think, discarded his suspicions of my being a murderer, and charitably came to the conclusion that I was stark mad. After leaving the express office and passing some distance up the main street we encountered my friend—his employer—who, though aware of the nature of my expedition, did not recognize me and indignantly looked around for an officer—when I purposely ran against him and nearly knocked him into the gutter. One word of explanation, and we were laughing heartily together, and he insisted upon accompanying me to the outskirts of the city—to the beginning of the long embanked road which crosses the marshes lying between Jersey City and Newark.

As I parted from him, the prospect of a nine-mile walk across that dreary swamp was anything but cheering, for there was every appearance of rain in the morning. The heavy clouds had entirely covered the sky; the night had become intensely dark; the damp, chilling breeze soon compelled me to put on my jacket; and as I looked back at the bright lights of the city, it seemed as though I had severed myself from the world. Moreover, I was soon in a position to state, on the very best of authority, that the New-Jersey mosquito season has set in with its customary severity. In my loneliness, I tried whistling "The Girl I Left Behind Me," as a means of sustaining my fast-failing courage; but I soon unconsciously switched off into the far less lively air—

"I stood on the bridge at midnight,
As the clock was striking the hour,"

and I at once began to think of footpads, ghosts, and other equally unpleasant things. The breeze soughed sorrowfully along the telegraph-wires, playing the most mournful of funereal dirges; and the tall white poles, with their many lofty cross-bars, stood out so gaunt and grim against the black clouds, that my fevered imagination saw in them the horrible roadside globets of half a century ago, and I half expected to see and hear the fast-bleaching bones of some quondam Dick Turpin or Jack Sheppard rattling in the chains in which the outraged laws of their country had condemned them to be hung. I lit a pipe and hurried on, and was no little rejoiced when, about a mile further on, I caught up to a small boy who was toiling wearily along under the burden of a heavy basket, and who asked me how far it was to Newark. The company of that shoeless urchin was a godsend to me, and in my selfishness I silently and heartlessly thanked his mother for her cruelty in sending him on so long a journey at such an hour.

At last our eyes were gladdened by the sight of the lights of Newark glimmering faintly in the distance. On reaching the outskirts of the town I thrust a twenty-five cent stamp into the hand of my youthful traveling companion, wished him good-night, and left him to trudge on to his destination. I bethought myself for a minute, and, after receiving directions from a wayfarer, I took my way to the Police-station, and was soon registered under an assumed name on the list of transient visitors to that very inhospitable hotel. My welcome consisted of a thorough inspection and interrogation, breathing suspicion in every look and word, by the Sergeant on duty. The sleeping accommodations offered me were, of course, bare, hard pine boards. I accepted them with true Christian humility and thankfulness—the reek and odor of humanity included—and, strange to say, I slept till the sun was above the horizon. I was surprised and glad to see him, for I had fully anticipated a wet day.

Newark is too near the great Metropolis to afford anything in the shape of a fresh study in the casual occupants of its Police-station lodging house. There was the stereotyped accumulation of rags, tatters, and uncleanliness of beggars and bummers, all looking very abject and off-nerve when they turned out into the bright morning sunshine. They quickly slunk off, as though ashamed of themselves, in different directions, leaving myself and one tolerably-decently clad, though dissipated-looking young man in sole possession of the sidewalk. He looked at me, I looked at him; the operation was repeated two or three times, and then we engaged in conversation. I told him that I had tramped it all the way from Buffalo, (heaven forgive me the lie!) and that I was going on to Philadelphia. He said that he had come from Albany, sneaking his way on the freight-cars, and that he was bound for the same destination. Here was a *prima facie* bond of brotherhood. He proposed a drink; I proposed breakfast, and we went in search of an eating-saloon. I was as hungry as a hunter, and soon dispatched a rather tough round-steak, a dish of very greasy fried potatoes, and bread and butter and coffee to match; my new acquaintance eyeing me hungrily all the while, and several times throwing out very strong hints that he would gladly share my breakfast. I however, obstinately refused to comprehend his meaning; and when I tendered a five dollar bill in payment for my meal, and asked for the change he looked most reproachfully at me. He evidently regarded five dollars as a mine of wealth. On the landlord discovering that he could not and that I was unwilling to pay for the gin cock-tail he had had, he was summarily ejected by the scruff of the neck, with the intimation—given in the choicest of rum-saloon language—that he was a dead-beat, *pur et simple*. When I, a few moments afterward, appeared on the sidewalk, he was standing a few yards away. He at once

treated me to a volume of abuse, called me a "d—d lousy cuss," and swore he would be "even with me before night." In order to get rid of him I offered to lend him ten cents. He appeared to be entirely pacified at this mark of confidence on my part, and he promised to repay me the money that same night in New-Brunswick, though he did not say anything about a place of meeting. He faithfully kept his promise—not in repaying me my ten cents, but in carrying out his previously avowed determination of being "even with me before night." I little dreamed what my short acquaintance with him was going to cost me.

A couple of miles out of Newark I caught up with two Italian organ-grinders, their respective wives, and the little daughter of one of them. They were journeying to Elizabeth, where they proposed to play away another day of their monotonous musical life, and thence to work on, organ-grinding by day, sleeping under sheds by night, and traveling to the next town in the early morning, till they got to Philadelphia. There they proposed to remain awhile, and then go to some watering-place for the season. All this they informed me in Italian strongly savoring of the patois of the Piedmontese, and powerfully perfumed with the rankest odor of American raw onions. They only knew a few words of the English language, and they expressed their great delight, and still greater surprise, to find that I understood them. This rather alarmed me. I saw immediately that I had thoughtlessly made a grave mistake. But I got out of the difficulty by coolly giving them to understand that I had lately come from Mexico, and that I had there picked up some Spanish. I was never within thousands of miles of Mexico; but it was absolutely necessary for me to sustain my rôle of tramp. Discovery while on the road would have been fatal to the carrying out of my idea.

They were a hungry party, these Italian organ-grinders and their belongings, and, what is more, they had nothing for breakfast. I suggested making a raise on one of the road-side houses, and offered to be spokesman on the occasion. They approved, and I accordingly approached a trim-looking villa and rapped at the kitchen entrance door. A somewhat slovenly damsel, with a tearful cast in one eye, opened the door and proceeded to squint at me as though she would have squinted me out of existence if it had been in her power to do so. "Young woman," I said, in as deferential a tone as I could assume, "be a good soul, and give us a mouthful of breakfast, if it's only dry bread." How awfully her eye squinted at me as she listened impatiently to this short appeal! I thought it would have squinted round till it obtained a full view of the inside of her head and remained squinting there in astonishment for the rest of her days. "We never gives anything to tramps excepting a drink of water," she said, with all the snappishness that the female tongue can command at will; and, without even waiting to hear whether we would avail ourselves of the boon of the water, without something to eat, she banged the door in my face. I afterward found out, to my surprise, that this is the general rule. People living along the turnpike road to Philadelphia have so long been pestered with the importunities and larcenies of tramps, that they seem, one and all, to have decided to put a stop to them. They even refuse to allow them to sleep in their hay-barns. I tried many a farm-house, the outside appearance of which, and the size of the surrounding barns and out-buildings proclaimed the inmates to be well to do in the world, but the only raise I succeeded in making all the way from Jersey City to Philadelphia consisted of three very stale crullers, given to me by a woman at a cottage in the entrance of the village of Kingston.

I traveled with the organ-men as far as Elizabeth. Our pace was necessarily very slow, as they had to carry their heavy burdens in the broiling sun. But I wanted to learn something of their life, as they, too, were tramps. Traveling organ-grinders, according to their account, seem to have a pretty hard life of it. They hire their organs from rapacious men, and frequently do not earn more than seventy-five cents to a dollar a day; on a wet day, less. Moreover, the labor of carrying about their instrument is very great; and the monotony of playing the same hackneyed tunes from morning to night, from week to week, and all the year round, makes their life very wearisome. Organ-grinding is far from being an ennobling occupation; still one cannot withhold one's sympathies altogether from the laborious slaves who do it as their only means of earning a living. I parted from the organ-grinders at Elizabeth, and walked straight through the town to find my way to the railroad track, which is the tramp road to Rahway. Part of the track passes through an extensive wood, and I took advantage of the shade to lie down and get a couple of hours' sleep. I was aroused by another tramp asking me if I could give him a chew of tobacco. I found him a very decent fellow. He was a mechanic, who had tramped all the way from Dayton, in Ohio. He had endeavored unsuccessfully to obtain work in the ship-building yards of New-York and Brooklyn, and was going to Philadelphia to try his luck there. One of his feet was fearfully galled from so long a walk in a badly-fitting boot, and I felt such pity for the poor fellow that, when we arrived at Rahway, I gave him a dinner. He was very grateful, and as we journeyed along the hot, dusty ten miles of road between Rahway and New-Brunswick, he again and again declared that, had it not been for that dinner, he feared he must have broken down. At New-Brunswick, I am happy to say, we persuaded the conductor of a freight-train to let him ride to Philadelphia, the conductor, I think, being influenced by my disinterestedness, when I told him that I had no wish to ride myself. The poor fellow gripped my hand tightly as I parted from him to go in search of some modest eating-saloon where I could eat and rest a while before resuming my tramp, having had nothing to eat since I left Newark but some cold beef and dry bread at Elizabeth, which, as I have intimated, I had to pay for.

Having fortified myself with a substantial supper, and refreshed with my two hour's rest at New-Brunswick, I started out on the Princetown road in search of a lodging—free gratis and for nothing—for the night. I asked at several farm-houses which I passed for permission to sleep in a hay-barn, but I invariably met with a refusal. Still, I trudged cheerily on in the deepening twilight, thinking, like Mr. Micawber, that something must sooner or later turn up. But, like Micawber, I was destined to be disappointed, and at last began to experience a decided sympathy with the vexed spirit of Mr. Mantalini, and to exclaim, "Demme" at each successive rebuff. About 10½ o'clock a farmer so far softened his refusal to allow me to sleep in his barn by informing me that I could get accommodation at the inn, in the village of Six-Mile-Run, about half a mile further on. That farmer was deceitful and desperately wicked in his generation. On reaching the inn—the Franklin House—I found that every one had long ago gone to bed, and that the place was in total darkness. I am convinced that the farmer knew that such would be the case. Mr. "Billy" WILLIAMSON, the landlord, forgot to apply for a spirit license this year, and as his sales of liquids are consequently confined to ginger-pop and soda water, he does not find it profitable to keep his house open long after dark. However, I lay down on a bench under the stoop, and, using my old straw hat for a pillow, I slept for about an hour. But my hard bed and the chilly air soon sent me in search of more comfortable quarters, and I came to an anchor on the bottom of a rockaway wagon, in which there was some hay, which stood in the open carriage-house of the inn. I curled myself up in the hay, and was soon asleep. How long I had slept I do not exactly know, but I presume it must have been about 1 o'clock in the morning when I heard voices in the carriage-house. "Holy Moses!" thought I, "there is an end of my night's rest." I peeped over the back of the rockaway, and I saw four men—one of them the very friend who was to repay me the ten cents which I had loaned him at Newark. "Holloa, Cap!" I called out, sitting up in the wagon. "Who the hell's that!" was the polite rejoinder. I got out of the wagon, and my friend, at once recognizing me, and expressed his pleasure at seeing me again, though he said nothing about the ten cents. The party were soon seated on some logs, and one produced a large hunk of corned beef, another a loaf of bread, and another some cold potatoes and raw onions, which were rolled up in a newspaper. I was invited to the repast, but having had supper, and being tired with my day's walk, I preferred to return to my friendly rockaway. I fell asleep just as they were beginning to smoke, after they had eaten as much as they wished; having gathered from their conversation that they had stolen their supper from the larder of a farm-house some distance along the road. I was soon after awakened by a loud guffaw, followed by "Hush! you G—d d——n fool," and a silence for some minutes. Thinking that a conversation might be going on among them likely to give me some idea of who and what these, my fellow-tramps, were, I lay perfectly still and gradually began to breathe heavily, as though in the soundest sleep. The conversation was renewed in low tones, and judge of my horror when I heard my ten-cent debtor remark: "Fact; the nut broke the bill at Newark; I saw him; he aint drunk, and so can't be bust yet." "Guess we'll help him with the rest," observed one of the others. "He's pretty sound off; suppose we do the job now, and git before he has a chance of waking," said another. "Good heavens," thought I, "these fellows mean to rob me." I was on the point of springing from the rockaway, thinking to make a dash and trust to my heels, when I recollected that before leaving Jersey City, I had taken the wise precaution of sewing $45 in the leg of my sock, and consequently that I had only $3 75 and my knife in the pocket of my trousers. "Is it worth while," I argued with myself, to run the risk of an encounter with these ruffians for so small a sum, especially as I must make a momentary spring from so awkward a vehicle to get out of in the dark as a covered rockaway." I determined, therefore, to be quite quiet and await my fate. I did not have to wait long. The four ruffians stealthily approached, feeling their way along the wagon in the darkness till they came to where my head was. A big log was quietly placed in position for the operator to stand on, so that he might reach me the more easily; and the next moment, though I did not see him, for my eyes were closed, I could smell his onion-perfumed breath, as he bent over me. Much as I endeavored to control it, the beating of my heart interfered with the regularity of my breathing. But the thief did not appear to notice this fact, and I soon felt his hand creeping slowly and softly down my left side. He went through me "in no time," as the Irishman says. He had soon possessed himself of my three dollars and seventy-five cents, and my knife; had found my other trowsers pocket empty, and had taken a packet of tobacco from the only coat pocket that was within his reach. They at once proceeded to divide, each taking ninety cents, the odd fifteen cents and tobacco going to the one who had done the "trick," as they termed it. I was in a cold perspiration, for I had determined to make a fight of it if they discovered the forty-five dollars. They did not, however, long trouble me with their presence, and I was intensely relieved at seeing them start off, not along the road, but across the fields, just as the first gleams of daylight shot from the eastern sky. I sat up in the wagon, feeling for some minutes the greatest contempt for myself; but after having carefully considered the matter, I came to the conclusion that I had shown a wise discretion in showing the white feather, and I started on my way to Kingston, thinking that I was well out of the affair. That day, however, I sent home thirty-five dollars by mail, leaving myself only enough to live on till I reached Philadelphia, and to pay my fare on the cars to New-York.

As I started along the dusty road toward Kingston a somewhat disagreeable phase of my night's misadventure impelled me to put my best foot foremost. On leaving the carriage-house in which I had been so victimized I had caught sight of the *débris* of the feast which the thieving rascals had held there. It was a pretty tell-tale exhibition! What if the irate farmer whose larder had been so ruthlessly raided on should come along in pursuit of the raiders? My artistically got-up appearance would be my worst accuser; and there would be nothing for me but to endure the village lock-up for—how long? Such an experience was by no means a part of my programme. So I put on a spurt, and, on coming to a fork in the road, took the turning which *did* not lead me to Kingston. By making a detour of about two miles, and with the guidance of a very intelligent little colored girl of nine or ten years of age, I succeeded in entering Kingston from a direction which would have entirely absolved me from suspicion of any participation in the corned-beef and cold-potatoe robbery of the night before; and I shortly afterward asked for a breakfast at a farm-house with as much complacency as though nothing whatever had happened. But the fraudulent Lazarus got his just deserts in the shape of a tin-cupful of water—very fresh—from the well, and three crullers—very stale—from the kitchen. The crullers were vastly enjoyed by an animal of the canine species, whose distinctive ethnology the most critical dog-fanciers of New-York—not excepting the late much regretted and most eminent KIT BURN himself—would have found it difficult to determine. He gratefully wagged his tail as he accompanied me to the village inn at the top of the hill leading down to the railroad and the Delaware and Raritan Canal, where his less grateful master—the landlord—evidently having an affection for his spoons, and not liking my appearance, curtly refused to furnish me with breakfast at any price. Not so, however, the jolly Boniface who keeps the canalers' wayside-house at the bridge below. He readily provided me with breakfast, and afterward himself escorted me up into his hay-loft, where he promised me that I should sleep undisturbed till midday. But, he was an Irishman, and probably had known in his younger days the luxury of a few hours' sleep in the hay to a thoroughly weary man. On bidding my good Samaritan good day, I inquired the way to Princeton, and, in the bar-room, found two tramps, who, like myself, intended to pass through that modern classical locality on their way to Trenton, my next stopping place. I joined them, and we crossed the canal-bridge like Indians, in single file, our leader rolling out in true rollicking fashion. "It's not to Dublin town I'm going," and I bringing up the rear with a very half-asleep, lagging sort of gait. But a hundred yards rise in the road soon thoroughly aroused me, and the three of us trudged along side by side. As we passed under the shade of the magnificent trees in front of Princeton College—those trees which JONATHAN EDWARDS is said to have so dearly loved—our conversation was anything but in harmony with the sacred precincts which we were then treading. One of my companions was telling me, with a good deal of frankness and volubility, that he had lately completed a term of good, bad or indifferent service to the State of New-York in Sing Sing Prison, an establishment, which he said was, "Not at all to me likin', at all; it's no fit residence for iny man." When I inquired what was the cause of his misfortune, he suddenly became reticent, and all that I could get out of him was, that it was "just a leetle difficilty wid me woife an' childer." As he had been so very communicative on the other points in connection with his incarceration, I, of course came to the conclusion, that the "leetle difficilty" was a pretty serious one: a conclusion in which I was borne out by a whispered and rather illogical communication from his "pal" that his crime was "desarshin arter felinus assarlt in slif-difinse."

At Princeton, I parted with my very casual companions, being desirous, if possible, of indulging in a divertissement which they would, in all probability, as I thought, have rendered a ridiculous failure. As it was, I myself failed utterly and entirely. Having given them a fair start, and refreshed myself by ducking my head into a stable-pail full of water, I "put out" for Trenton. About two miles from Princeton, I, assuming an air of manly impecuniosity, asked a farmer to let me earn the price of a dinner. I told him that I would willingly do half a day's or even a day's work in order to earn sufficient money to get on to Philadelphia. He eyed me with manifest suspicion, and told me that, though he wanted "a hand all Summer," he could not give me a day's work. From time to time, as I toiled along, in the scorching sun, on that foot-galling Trenton turnpike road, I made similar applications to many a farmer; but they, one and all, refused to employ me for a less period than for the Summer and Fall seasons, a heavy reduction in the rate of my mothly wages to be made if I left their service before the termination of my engagement. The fact is—as far as I can judge—the farmers between Jersey City and Philadelphia are, to use a sporting phrase, "full against" tramps. At all events I found it to be so; for I have never wasted so much studied natural eloquence and so much ingenuity to so little profit. As I perspired my way toward Trenton, farmers, as professing Christians, had sunk very low in my estimation, and I took the opportunity of seeking nature's refuge from the remembrance of them on the first shady hill-side which, like the oasis in the desert to the tired camel, presented itself, not to my hungry stomach, but to my wearied limbs and wearied spirit. About sundown I awoke, shook myself like a Newfoundland dog on coming out of the water, lit a pipe, and strode into Trenton "like a giant refreshed with wine."

Ah! what a puzzling, unwelcome labyrinth is a strange city to a man who feels that he is more than likely to fail in palming off his, for the time being, chosen idiosyncratic identity. I was lost in Trenton. To all appearances I was a tramp, and a most suspicious-looking tramp—a stranger, as any Trentonian could have seen with half a ward-politically-educated eye; and yet I was an innocent would-be nineteenth-century Don Quixote in search of adventure. I found it.

I meandered around the railroad freight depot, lounged along the tow-path of the canal, parrying a good deal of slang by the way, and finally found myself on the broken bank of the Delaware River, just above the railroad bridge, and immediately under the fall of the mill-race. I sat bathing my burning feet in the gentle eddies which played in the shallow water, and was almost lost in the beautiful picture painted by the last bright colors of the fast-setting sun, as they glinted and glistened on the State House and the surrounding foliage, the house windows, and the upper bridge, and turned the rapid, rushing Delaware into a stream of dull crimson fire—a picture rather for the brush of a Danby than a Turner—when a corduroyed individual, the sound of whose approaching footsteps I had not heard, broke the charm, and bluntly asked me for a chew of tobacco. I do not chew, but I offered him such tobacco—smoking—as I had. "Where yer goin'?" he asked, after a little desultory conversation. "To Philadelphia," I replied. "Not to-night?" he rejoined, interrogatively. "No," I said: and then, thinking he might be useful, I continued: "Say, Cap; d' yer know a cheap sleeping crib round here?" I learned that he was a stranger in Trenton, like myself; but, more to my purpose, I also learned that he had but a few minutes before engaged half a bed, close at hand, for the night for fifteen cents, and that there was one bed still disengaged. In my haste I almost tore my socks to atoms in lugging them on my wet feet; and, pulling on my boots, I hurried off with him to see about securing that one remaining bed.

Passing through an open doorway into a dark and filthily dirty passage, I was introduced to the proprietress of the lodging-house. She was as fearful a looking specimen of the female sex as one would care to behold, much less to encounter. She rather astonished me by answering my inquiry whether I could have a bed or no with the counter question, "Do you mean to get tight before you go to bed?" I gave her the strongest assurances that I did not, and, paying my fifteen cents in advance, engaged—not the bed, as I had expected, but only one half of it. There were three other beds in the room, which could not have been more than fourteen feet square. Two rickety cane chairs, an old broken-down wash-stand, a much-starred looking-glass, and a picture of the Chicago fire constituted the entire furniture of the room. At the wash-stand stood a great brawny-chested fellow, stripped to the waist, washing his shirt, for the first time for many weeks, to judge from the color of the dirty water. I was roughly informed that he had hired the other half of my bed. He looked at me as much as to say, "Three-quarters would be more correct." Having duly inspected my uninviting quarters, and it being too early to take possession of them, I and my fellow-tramp strolled about the town till 10 o'clock, and then returned to the lodging-house. It was an odd scene. All the other lodgers had come in. My bedfellow had hung up his shirt to dry on a piece of string stretched from a nail in the wall to the outside shutter, and, in his stockings and trousers, was already sound asleep. Two dirty-looking ruffians were executing a trombone chorus on the next bed, having neglected to comply with the scrawling notice stuck on the wall above them—"Men will please take off their boots before going to bed." The third bed was occupied by two lads, apparently brothers, and mere boys. They were chatting in a low tone—I could almost say of home; for they had an honest, respectable look about them, and I once or twice caught the word mother. On the remaining bed—the one in which my friend had a half share—sat a man mending his trousers, which had given way for the twentieth time, judging from the number and variety of patches on them. He, too, had been doing some washing, and had his shirt, under-shirt and a pair of woolen socks hung out to dry on a string. He was smoking a short clay pipe, and wished us "the time o' day" as we entered. He shortly began to indulge in a string of imprecations against the clerk of the weather, and expressed his willingness to sell his soul for a glass of beer. Without desiring any reversionary interest in this worthy's future being, I, nevertheless, said that I had fifteen cents left, and was willing to stand a quart of ale, if he would fetch it. There was magic in the words. My bedfellow and the two dirty ruffians awoke on the instant and sat up in bed, just as the amateur tailor had secured the fifteen cents and was holding his finger to the side of his nose as a cautionary signal to me. "Beer! I'm there," exclaimed dirty ruffian No. 1. "An' me too," put in dirty ruffian No. 2, as he stood up, stretched himself, and yawned. "Who said anything about beer?" remarked the deceitful trousers mender. "That's too thin," rejoined ruffian No. 2; "come, hand out." The next moment a rough and tumble fight for the possession of my fifteen cents was in full operation, the kerosene lamp was knocked over, (Heaven only knows why it did not explode!) the landlady rushed in, cursing like half a dozen Fourth Ward natives, and I rushed out. How they settled the matter I did not go back to inquire. I betook myself to a decent-looking little hotel for the night, and by 5 o'clock the next morning was crossing the bridge over the Delaware, on my road to Philadelphia.

To my great surprise, I did not meet a single tramp between Trenton and Philadelphia, a distance of twenty-nine miles. This, however, was easily accounted for. I have since been told that nearly all the tramps do that part of the journey on the canal, the boatmen scarcely ever refusing to give them a "cast." When I walked into Philadelphia, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, I found that I might just as well have saved myself that long, hot and dusty day's walk in the broiling sun.

The foot passengers would not hear me when I asked the way. The street-car conductor could not see my desire to ride. The policemen regard me with more than suspicion. My friends at the *Evening Star* office did not know when I walked in, and the fact gradually but emphatically forced itself on my mind, that I had wasted a day—that I had sweltered over twenty-nine miles of dusty road, to my great mental and physical demoralization, without adding so much as one item or one incident to my experiences of the Life of a Tramp.

The Brooklyn Poisoning Case.

The Grand Jury of Kings County yesterday returned indictments against Dr. IRISH and Mrs. ANDERSON, charging them with the murder of the late Assessor, EDWARD O. ANDERSON.

MUSIC AND GUNPOWDER.

Dear me, what an exceedingly arid and sterile desert of concerts I had to travel through in my early life! Thirty-five years ago was a period of musical quantity without regard to quality. Worthy people would go to a concert at 7 o'clock and listen to thirty pieces, mostly vocal, and live after it. It was the time when we were suffering from the reflected music—employing this term in the same sense as one would for light—as sung by INCLEDON and BRAHAM. I deem it to be quite a misfortune that even to-day all female concert singers are associated in my mind with a dreadfully fat woman who sang songs in a very thin voice. No matter what her name was, for she has passed away long ago, and I suppose that now, etherealized as to size, and with increased resonance of voice, she sings with St. Cecelia.

Why should TENNYSON'S "Queen of the May" forever have lost its charm for me, because it is united with a female DANIEL LAMBERT, whose foot alone would have crushed several square roods of butter-cups and daisies? As a boy, I am sorry to say I have reviled that innocent woman, and in the middle of "Wake me, Mother Dear," have wished her to sleep the sleep of eternity. I remember as a youth, in the society of certain kind female relatives of mine, maiden aunts, who thought I had a musical ear, (now I think of it I had very certainly a physical ear, for they pulled it occasionally,) who being melomaniacs, lugged me along through untold miles of dreary wastes of sound. There was a song her obesity sang, called "Snipe Shooting Through the Snow," which had a much more terrible effect on me than SCHUBERT'S "Elf King." As the theme for an impassioned gust of song, "Snipe Shooting," or "Crow Shooting," might have been an inspiration forty years ago, but nevertheless, even at that early age, there was something so incongruous about it, that I despised it. I recollect the programme—twenty-eight distinct selections—was placed in my hands before the performance, so that I should not bother my aunts with impertinent questions, and that with innocent guile, I had settled on this song as the one which was to be the *bouquet* of the evening. There, I thought, was something a boy could understand, maybe in the accompaniment, some sudden *bang*, would represent a gun going off. It was a bitter disappointment, and as far as my memory goes, I think I abused that respectable songstress in audible terms. My declaration, "that she was a big humbug and couldn't sing worth a cent," though not exactly an elegant criticism, I must still at this late dare adhere to, and though this was the last time my dear aunts ever treated me to a concert, I am still of the same mind. Reassurances on their part, that my judgment of her was scathing, uncalled for and ungentlemanly, because she was a good mother, sister, daughter, grandmother, were of no avail. Strange to say a week ago, I met an excellent musical critic, who had suffered in his youthful days from the voice of this same ponderous Circe, and the recollections of the inflictions our young ears felt, were just as poignant today as they were then.

There is something quite amusing when an examination is made of the criticisms of forty years ago, with an analysis of the songs of the "Snipe Shooting" character. About thirty-five years ago, there was given an opera at the Park Theatre, called "The Siege of Rochelle," as dead now as the Battle of Prague. The reviewer makes the following remarks in regard to the orchestra: "It was composed of six violins, (some of them not of the best,) two altos, two violoncellos, two contra basses, one flute, one oboe played by a flute, two clarionets, two bassoons, two horns, one trumpet and one drum, making twenty-one in the orchestra, with seventeen in the chorus, and with six principal singers, making forty-four in all, whereas, at Drury Lane, in London, for the same opera, they had a total of 107. In Philadelphia, (goes on to say the reviewer,) in 1790, they had a better orchestra." There is something delightful in the comparison between the New-York orchestra and the one in Philadelphia, before the American musical prehistoric times. Musical criticism could, however, at that early period, be quite sharp at times. Here is one: "We have never yet heard such wretched music. The question is, was it an orchestra, at all, at all? (Evidently an Hibernian critic.) All it wanted to be more effective was ten more violins, two violoncellos, and two double basses, (because there wasn't any,) and had there been a trumpet it would have been better. To Signor ——, who did his utmost with the trombone, much praise is due; he did all he could to fill up the hiatus. That's for the orchestra. But the singers, we wish they hadn't yee-a-ouood so—yee-a-ouing is not music." But for a criticism as is a criticism, having freshness and novelty, we copy one from the *Inquirer* of 1838. He speaks of music and concerts in general: "Concerts are becoming quite popular in Philadelphia. This is a wholesome sign. The popular appreciation of music is not only an evidence of refinement, but of sound morals. The dulcet strains of instruments, the sweet intonations of the human voice, enliven the soul, while they," &c., &c.

Who would have thought, however, that the first of the critics, had he been alive now, might have complained of a plethora of sound. The questions of how many instruments should make up a perfect orchestra, and how many a chorus, are the ones now agitating the musical ones. Most unmusical people look on this question in the same light as they would in regard to a pudding. Say a pudding, manufactured of just such a proportion of sugar, eggs and citron, should, if properly compounded, produce the some of a pudding, enough for twenty people, each to have a good-sized slice. Let us though, says the great cook-in-chief, multiply every ingredient by one thousand, and we will have the most stupendous pudding ever seen. But the difference is that only one person can eat just a certain proportion of this gigantic pudding, whereas each ear in this monster concert has to be gorged by an excess of sound, produced by an over accumulation of instruments. What is called *timbre* or *ton-klange* also makes a wide difference. In addition to all those acoustical phenomena represented between the lowest vibration thirty-two per second, a deep moan, and the acute ear-piercing sounds produced by 8,192 vibrations per second, there are the same distinctions in the appreciation of the note as there may be in discerning colors. Whether there be a Daltonism in sounds cannot be as yet perfectly decided, but what is very certain is that some sounds are heard by certain individuals which are not by others. But what is very sure is, that in a vast concert hall, no matter how carefully performers are placed, the sounds from one portion of them will reach the ear at a period appreciably different from other sounds. The peculiar sonority of a perfectly-made instrument, or the natural power of a single voice, even in a moderate orchestra, is frequently distinguishable.

If we refer to that best of all authorities, FETIS, the composition of an exceedingly large and powerful orchestra should be as follows:

INSTRUMENTS.		VOICES.	
Violins	30	Soprani	50
Second Violins	30	Altos	40
Violas	25	Tenors	40
Violoncellos	30	Bass	40
Double Bass	20	Principals	8
Flutes	4		
Oboes	4	Total	178
Clarionets	4		
Bassoons	8		
Horns	6		
Trumpets	2		
Trombones	3		
Bugles	5		
Serpents	2		
Drums and Cymbalis	5		
Total	168		

There has been of late somewhat of an inclination to increase the weight of the brass instruments by additional French horns, and sometimes with *forces* opheclydes, but, we think, with disturbing effect. What is considered as exceedingly effective is about the proportion of 146 vocalists to 104 instrumentalists, and yet the rule, as far as instrumentation goes, does not seem to hold good in regard to singers. Choruses, without instrumental accompaniments, of five thousand voices have through untiring drill, and a display in a proper locality, been rendered with the most magnificent effect, while the same number of instruments have made a terrible noise, but besides that nothing. The only excellent effect cited in history of an accumulation of instruments is the one recorded as having occurred when Chester was besieged. It was in the reign of King JOHN. He caused, says the old chronicler, "to have all the harpers and minstrels to strike up at the same time, whereupon the enemy fled in confusion." This is exceedingly complimentary to the Welsh, the besieging party, who were the most perfect musicians of that period. Some of the English orchestras at the close of the eighteenth century were quite large. Here is one of 1791:

INSTRUMENTS.		VOICES.	
Violins	250	Trebles	160
Vio'as	50	Altos	92
Violoncellos	50	Tenors	152
Double Bass	27	Bassos	159
Oboes	40		
Bassoons	40	Total	563
Horns	12		
Trumpets	14		
Trombones	12		
Drums	8		
Total	503		
Total			1,066

To this add the organ.

Strange to say, flutes are omitted, which is peculiar, though the absence of the clarionet is accounted for by the fact that prior to the French Revolution and NAPOLEON'S campaign these reed instruments were only used in military bands; perhaps it was as late as 1815 before they became a regular part of an orchestra.

That is a quaint heading for a Musical Review, which we found in an American publication of fully forty years ago, entitled, "Music, Beans and Gunpowder." Here, though you have a blending of the most incongruous elements, one may discern an inkling of those more stupendous native efforts, which have just resounded through the United States. Of course, all musical readers are cognizant of the story of that great musician who, in order to cripple an effect, when one hand was on the last notes of the treble, the other on the bass, with both feet on the pedals, gitted with a musical nose, struck with this organ some middle note of the *clavier*, and produced a startling result. But the originator of music, beans and gunpowder was, so says our reviewer, a country organist in New-England, in some modest village, where they had no park of artillery, and when telegraph wires and batteries, then unknown, could not give their aid to music. His text to be musically illustrated was, "He gave them hail-stones for fire—fire mingled with hail ran along the ground." Of course he had to draw upon such meagre resources as he could. His diatonic tornado, chromatic cyclone and symphonious storm having been rendered, futher effects were necessary. Just when the grumbling and muttering of the tempest was at its highest pitch of sonority, at a given signal, a number of boys stationed round the building threw dried beans by the handful against the window, and to cap the climax a long train of gun-powder was flashed off. The effect, so says the criticaster of the time, was stupendous. The good people, unused to such a thing, shuddered—yet, goes on to remark the chronicler, unwilling that a single fact should not be portrayed, "Some of the younger people, especially the young ladies, looked for their umbrellas, being unwilling that their very pretty bonnets should be spoiled in the storm."

THE WEATHER.

Another Hot Day—Some Astounding Sales of Soda-Water—The Exodus from the City—Church-Street and South Fifth-Avenue.

Yesterday was almost as scorchingly, blisteringly hot as Friday. During the previous night there had been a fair prospect of rain, and the bright moonlight revealed cumulous clouds piled up picturesquely in every quarter of the sky. But the hopes born then did not survive the dawn, for the sun came up bright as ever, in an almost cloudless sky. The thermometer went up remorselessly higher and higher yet, until it reached 94°, and then it was good enough to stop. After 3 o'clock a delicious breeze set in, which swept pleasantly through the oven-like streets, fanning hot cheeks and fevered heads, and restoring the energies of panting horses. Many thoughtful drivers fix a large sponge on their horse's head, and there can be little doubt that this affords considerable relief to the poor animal. It would be a good thing if every driver would have the same kind care of the quadruped intrusted to his humanity. This device would hardly do for men, who work themselves far harder than they work their beasts, and who suffer more from the heat than any animal. Some have a wet handkerchief inside their hat, and others have the handkerchief steeped in bay rum or some perfumed essence. Some put their trust in plentiful application of liquids to the inner man, and swear by Ottawa beer, lager, mineral waters and soda-water. The last is the great beverage. During the last two days one house sold no less than 13,500 glasses. Of these the great majority were of soda, which argues little for the reflective faculties of the 13,500 drinkers. The syrup which flavors the beverage is very sweet and dries the palate and roof of the mouth, making the drinkers in a little while thirstier than they were before. Mineral water, on the other hand, quenches the thirst radically with a single draught.

The exodus from the heated City yesterday was another point worthy of observation. Wagons loaded with furniture on the road to Manhattanville and Harlem were very conspicuous, and it seems probable that those distant suburbs are filling up rapidly. The steam-boats along the North River piers were greatly crowded with folks departing for Summer resorts, and fathers and husbands going to spend Sunday with their wives and children. The ferry-boats leading to the great New-Jersey lines of rail were even more densely crowded, and presented a striking illustration of the manner in which people are forced out of our own City and help to build up neighboring places. Almost without exception all the people going to Montclair, Orange, South Orange, Brick Church, &c., were New Yorkers, doing business here, but who, instead of building homes in the north part of Manhattan Island, had been literally forced elsewhere by the high expense of labor in building, and the adventitiously high rate of land. The steam-boats on the other side, the *Sylvan Stream* and her rivals, were occupied by great numbers also, though they looked more like excursionists than homefavers.

Though an attempt is being made to improve the sanitary condition of the City, neither South Fifth-avenue nor Church-street has been remembered, and both are of great importance, being regular centres of poisonous exhalations, and situated in the midst of densely-crowded wards. The garbage is not removed either as thoroughly as it might be, and some regulation might be made to prevent people from hurling a bushel of abominations upon the road just after it has been swept. But before all things it is absolutely necessary that Church-street and South Fifth-avenue should be paved at once.

War Department Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 22—7 P. M.—The barometer is highest over the upper lake region. It has fallen over the North-west, where clear and partially cloudy weather and light to fresh and brisk easterly to southerly winds now prevail. Cloudy weather and areas of rain and light to fresh winds are now prevailing from Tennessee to Louisiana and Eastern Texas. Clear and partially cloudy weather over the eastern Gulf coast, with light to fresh southerly and westerly winds over the South Atlantic States, with light to fresh southerly to easterly winds over the Middle States, with light to fresh north-easterly to north-westerly winds over New-England, with light to fresh easterly to northerly winds, and from Kenjucky to the upper lakes, with light to fresh winds. Clear weather at San Francisco; cloudy at San Diego. The rivers have fallen at Cincinnati, Cairo and Keokuk.

PROBABILITIES.

Falling barometer, light to fresh and probably brisk easterly to southerly winds and partially cloudy weather for Sunday, north and west of the Ohio Valley; light to fresh winds, cloudy weather and areas of rain for the Gulf and South Atlantic States, and possibly for the Southern part of the Middle States. Clear and partially cloudy weather and light to fresh winds for New-England and the northern portion of the Middle States.

City Meteorological Record.

The following observations show the temperature yesterday, as recorded by SCHULTZ & WARKER, at the Central Park Mineral Springs:

Temperature.	7 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.	6 P. M.
Deg. fahrenheit	75	84	88	85
Stand of bar. in inch	29.97	29.97	....	29.90
Hygrometer at noon, 73				

Death of an Early Railroad Man.

From the Boston Traveller, June 20.

The sudden death of Mr. WM. THOMAS has removed nearly the last of those who nearly half a century since were most prominent in the railroad enterprises of the country, and one of the last of the old school of merchants, of which DAVID DENNY, GEORGE HOWE, and others were prominent representatives. He was born in Worcester, and was, we believe, the oldest son of the celebrated publisher of the *Farmers' Almanac*. He served his time with HOWE & HOLBROOK, of this city, and subsequently became a prominent wholesale grocer on long wharf. He was a director in the Western, the Boston and Providence, the Old Colony and Connecticut and Passumpic River Railroads—the latter of which became this pet scheme. In all these positions, as well as while a merchant and a prominent bank President, he enjoyed the perfect confidence of his associates. In politics he was strictly conservative, and to the latest day of his life held that DANIEL WEBSTER was the greatest and purest statesman in the country. In social life he excelled in these amenities, the counterpart of which in business won for him so much respect and confidence. We believe that JOSIAH STICKNEY and MARK HEALEY are the only two remaining of the men who were associated with him in our early railroad experience.

A NEW DEAL.

Rumors of a Change of Presidents in the Board of Aldermen—Thomas Coman Seeking His Old Position and Powers.

For some days past the corridors of the City Hall have been rife with rumors touching the Board of Aldermen, though they did not assume a tangible shape until yesterday. When the Board of Supervisors met on Wednesday it was noticed that the Tammany members were voting with certain members who are known as Reform Democrats, the combination being in a majority, evidently a pre-arranged affair. This majority consisted of Messrs. COMAN, JOYCE, FITZGERALD, CONOVER, MCLAREN, MARTIN, WILDER and PLUNKET. As Messrs. WILDER, MARTIN and JOYCE had hitherto voted and acted independently, their coinciding with the other members mentioned was deemed singular coincidence.

Now it is asserted that an arrangement has been made to remove JOHN COCHRAN from the Presidency of the Board of Aldermen, and place COMAN in his old place. The change can be very easily made if a majority can be secured in the Board to vote for the resolution. The object is mainly to secure control of the minor offices, with a view of making the powers of the Board useful to Tammany. As yet there are very few facts at hand to support the rumor now in circulation, though those who have an inside view of the scenes around the City Hall seem to have very little doubt that some such movement is in contemplation. The developments, if any are made, will be awaited with interest.

THE LINCOLN MONUMENT.

Progress of the Work on the National Monument at Springfield.

From the Springfield (Ill.) Republican, June 19.

The National Lincoln Monument Association has just received from Hon. E. D. MORGAN, of New-York, a remittance of $13,700 contributed by the citizens of that City to pay for the bronze naval group, which is to form one of the leading features of the grand structure now approaching completion. It will be recollected that patriotic citizens of Chicago became responsible, in behalf of their city, for the infantry group. After the calamitous fire which destroyed the greater portion of that city, the Association proposed to relieve Chicago from her obligation. Hon. J. YOUNG SCAMMON, to whom the proposal was mentioned, immediately relieved the offer in behalf of Chicago, and became personally responsible. He was nobly sustained, and the offering comes purified by fire. The cavalry group is assigned to Boston and the artillery group to Philadelphia. The subscriptions from these cities, $13,700 each, have not been received by the Association, but the wealthy and patriotic gentlemen who have the matter in charge will not permit their cities to lag behind New-York and Chicago. One admirable feature in the construction of LINCOLN'S monument, and surrounding it with its splendid works of art, is in the determination of the Association not to begin the work without the means of means for its completion, and to keep out of debt. The disgraceful abortion on the Potomac, called the Washington monument, stood as a warning.

The European Express.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In the article in your issue of the 21st inst. regarding the extension of our American express system to Continent of Europe and United Kingdom, when applied to Transatlantic service, you speak of it as a new idea. We beg leave to inform you that it is an institution of over twenty years' growth, and was first inaugurated by the Adams Express Company, and afterward purchased by several gentlemen connected with prominent European houses, who obtained a charter under the title of the American-European Express, and have since conducted the business to its present growth and increased facilities.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,
Proprietors.

NE

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JUNE 22.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10½ A. M.

$2,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65..114⅜ | $4,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '67..117⅜
5,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '65,n..116⅞ | 25,0 0 do.....c.117⅜

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

100 Western Union..b3. 75 | 100 Lake Shore.....c. 95⅜
1400 do.....75 | 200 do.....b3. 96
720 Pacific Mail..... 69⅜ | 100 do.....83. 96
500 do.....69⅛ | 2100 do.....96⅜
300 do.....s3. 69⅝ | 400 do.....83. 96
200 do.....b3. 69⅝ | 2100 do.....96⅜
300 do.....69⅜ | 100 do.....c. 96
600 do.....69½ | 100 do.....83. 96
400 N. Y. C. & H...c. 97⅜ | 400 do.....83. 96⅜
100 do.....97⅜ | 900 do.....b3. 96⅜
100 do.....s3. 97⅜ | 200 Rock Island.....110⅜
30000 N.Y.C.&H.sc'p. 97½ | 800 do.....110⅜
500 Erie Railway..... 54⅜ | 100 do.....110⅜
400 do.....54⅜ | 900 North-western.... 72
1000 do.....54⅝ | 200 do.....71⅞
200 do.....54⅝ | 400 do.....72
300 do.....54⅞ | 100 do.....b3. 72
200 do.....s3. 54⅞ | 100 do.....72⅜
800 do.....b3. 54⅝ | 600 do.....72
1000 do.....54⅝ | 200 do.....b3. 72⅛
100 do.....b3. 54⅜ | 1300 do.....72⅛
10 do.....54⅞ | 500 do.....c. 72⅜
300 do.....55 | 700 do.....72⅜
600 do.....54⅜ | 100 do.....b3. 72⅜
700 do.....55⅜ | 400 do.....s3. 72⅜
400 do.....55⅛ | 600 do.....72⅜
100 do.....c. 55⅜ | 400 do.....c. 72⅜
500 do.....55⅜ | 700 do.....72⅜
200 do.....55⅝ | 1500 Ohio & Miss..... 45⅜
100 do.....55⅜ | 200 do.....b3. 45⅛
100 do.....55⅛ | 1000 Union Pacific.... 38⅛
600 do.....55⅛ | 400 do.....b3. 38⅜
100 Tol. & Wabash.. 75⅜ | 90 do.....38⅜
500 C., C. & I. C..... 35⅛ | 1500 do.....38⅛
700 do.....35⅛ | 1000 do.....b3. 38⅜
400 do.....c. 35⅜ | 100 do.....38⅛
300 do.....35⅜ | 100 B., H. & E..... 84
200 do.....35⅛ | 100 H. & St. J. Pref.. 77⅜

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$66,000 Tenn.St. 6s,old. 75 | 800 Erie Railway..... 55⅛
12,000 Tenn. St.6s,new. 75 | 200 do.....55⅜
7,000 N.Car.6s, old bs. 33 | 50 do.....55
36,000 S. C. St. 6s, new, | 300 do.. bel. call. 55⅛
Jan. and July. 28½ | 400 do.....55⅛
2,000 do.....28⅝ | 400 do.....55⅛
10,000 do.....28⅜ | 400 do.....55
1,000 Mo. St. 6s..... 97⅜ | 200 do.....54⅝
1,000 do.....97⅛ | 100 do.....54⅜
1,000 M.&S.H.&S.J.ss 94 | 300 do.....55
1,000 S. Car. St. 6s, n., | 200 do.....55⅛
Oct. & April.. 27 | 200 do.....55⅜
10,000 Ark. 7s, Iss.C.R. 56⅛ | 500 do.....55⅞
8,000 do.....57⅜ | 300 do.....55½
2,000 N.Y.St B.L&C..109⅜ | 300 do.....56⅛
3,000 Erie 2d Mort.....102 | 600 do.....56⅜
7,000 Cen. Pac. G. bs.104⅜ | 100 do.....55⅝
10,000 Un. Pac. 1st.... 93⅜ | 2 0 do.....55⅞
1,000 do.....93⅜ | 100 do.....s5. 55⅜
1,000 U.Pac.7s,L.G.B. 81⅞ | 100 do.....c. 55⅜
10,000 Un. Pac. Inc.... 86⅜ | 100 Erie Pref.....s3. 79
2,000 Chic. & N.W.1st.101 | 200 N. Y. C. & H. R.
2,000 Tol. & Wab. 1st. 98⅜ | bet. call....b3. 97⅝
5,000 Tol. & Wab. 2d. 93⅜ | 100 do.....97⅜
1,000 Gt. West 1st.'88. 98 | 100 do.....97⅜
7,000 Mor. & Ess. 1st.106 | 200 do.....97⅝
5,000 Mor. & Ess. 2d.100⅜ | 11 L. S. & M. So.....98
8,000 P., Ft.W.& C.2d.102 | do.. c. b3. 96⅜
3,000 P., Ft.W.&C.1st.106⅜ | 600 do.....96⅜
3,000 Chic. & Alt. 1st.105⅜ | 200 Harlem.....116
4,000 Mil. & St. P. 1st. 95 | 500 Un. Pac. bet. call. 33⅛
5,000 Ft. L. & Ill. 1st. 82⅜ | 500 do.....s3. 33⅜
1,000 D., M. & T. 1st. 99⅜ | 200 do.....b3. 33⅛
1,000 West. U. Tel.7s.. 95 | 100 do.....b10. 33⅜
2,400 B., N.Y. & E. 1st. 94⅜ | 500 do.....33⅜
10 Cen. Nat. Bank.. 104 | 2.0 Chic. & N. W..... 72⅛
100 Canton Co.....101⅜ | 600 do.. bet. call. 72⅛
100 do.....b3 102 | 200 do.....s3. 72⅛
400 do.. bet. call. 101⅜ | 600 do.....72⅜
22 Penn. Coal Co.....215 | 100 N. J. Central.....109½
100 Quicksilver Pf.c. 50½ | 200 Chic. & R. I. & P. 110⅜
100 Con. C. of Md..b. c. 44⅜ | 100 do.....s3. 110⅝
100 do.....44⅝ | 500 do.....110⅜
50 West. Un. Tel..... 75⅛ | 100 B., H. & E....b. c. 8
500 do.....c. 75⅜ | 100 Chic. & N. W..... 75⅜
300 do.....75⅛ | 200 Mil. & St. P. pf. c. 53⅜
100 do.....75 | 100 Del., L. & W.....107½
100 do.....74⅞ | 100 St. L. & I. M.....102
200 do.....75 | 240 Mo., K. & T.....33⅛
200 Wells-Fargo Ex... 92 | 400 Ohio & Miss..b. c. 45⅛
100 U. S. Express..... 86⅜ | 100 do.....s3. 45⅜
100 Pac. M. S. S. Co... 67½ | 2.0 do.....45⅜
240 do.....b. c. 68 | 12.0 do.....45⅜
200 do.....69 | 1200 do.....c. 45⅞
200 do.....69⅜ | 400 C., C. & I. C. b. c. 35⅛
100 do.....s3. 69⅜ | 900 do.....35⅜
100 do.....b3. 69⅜ | 2100 do.....35⅜
200 do.....69⅜ | 300 do.....35⅛

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12½ P. M.

$10,000 U. S. 5-20 C.,'65,n new.....116⅜ | $1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '68.117⅛
12,000 do..bet. call.116⅛ | 10,000 U. S. 5s, '81 C...112⅝
10,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40 R.110⅝

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12½ P. M.

100 Canton.....101 | 100 North-western. b3. 72⅜
200 do.....b3.101⅜ | 500 do.....72⅜
200 do.....101⅜ | 400 do.....72⅜
500 Pacific Mail...b3. 69⅜ | 100 Ohio & Miss..... 45⅛
100 Erie Railway...s3. 55⅛ | 100 do.....45⅛
300 do.....55⅛ | 400 C., C. & I. C..... 35⅛
200 do.....55⅜ | 300 do.....c. 35⅜
800 Lake Shore..... 96⅜ | 300 do.....35⅜
200 N. Y. C. & H....c. 97½ | 200 do.....35⅜
700 do.....97⅜ | 200 do.....35⅜
200 do.....97⅝ | 1432 do.....35⅜
100 do.....s3. 97⅝ | 100 Kan. & Tex..... 42½
300 do.....97⅝ | 100 do.....42⅜
300 do.....98 | 100 do.....42⅜

SECOND LOARE—1 P. M.

500 Western Un..b.c. 75 | 25 L. S. & M. S..... 96½
500 Quick. Pf..b. c.s3. 50 | 200 U. S. Pacific bet.call. 38⅛
300 Pac. Mail..... 69⅜ | 900 do.....38
100 do..bet. call. 69⅝ | 100 do.....s3. 38
1200 do.....69⅝ | 800 C. & N. W. b. call. 72⅜
200 Wells-Far. Ex..... 93 | 500 do.....b3. 72⅜
2200 U. S. Express..... 86½ | 500 do.....72⅜
300 do.....b. c. 86⅜ | 1200 Ohio & Mis..b. call. 45⅜
400 N. Y. C. & H.b.c.s3. 97⅜ | 400 do.....s1. 45⅞
20 do.....97⅜ | 100 Mil. & St. P...b. c. 53½
400 do.....97½ | 200 Mil. & St. P. Pf..
1000 do.....bet. call..b3. 97⅝
40000 N. Y. C. & H.c.s. | 400 C., C. & I. C..b. c. 35⅛
bet. call..... 97⅜ | 100 do.....s3. 35⅛
20000 do.....97⅝ | 300 do.....35⅜
200 Erie.....bet. call. 55⅜ | 200 do.....35⅜
600 do.....55 | 100 do.....35⅜
400 do.....55⅜ | 400 do.....b3. 35⅛
100 do.....55⅛ | 200 do.....35⅜

SATURDAY, June 22—P. M.

The Bank return this afternoon shows a large addition to Loans and Discounts, without a corresponding increase in the general line of Deposits. The Loans are $4,042,500 higher than last Monday. The Greenbacks are drawn down $1,495,100, and there is a decrease of $387,700 in the Gold average. The general line of Deposits is $64,300 less than on the previous return, which would seem to leave over $2,000,000 of the movement of the week unaccounted for. The return creates remark on the street but has no effect upon the Money market, which is 4@5 ₱ cent. to the Brokers, on call loan, and 6@7 ₱ cent. on Merchant paper.

The sales of Gold for the day were at 113⅜ @113½ ₱ cent. The speculation in the Gold Room is very quiet, and the calculation is that sales will go below 113 ₱ cent. next week unless there should be stiffer rates of Exchange and the renewal of active Gold Shipments.

The prevailing temper of the Stock market is in the direction of higher prices for the New-York and Western Roads, and the demand today, without being very active, was stronger than earlier in the week, and prices higher than on Friday. The business in North-West Stock was large, and also in Lake Shore at firm rates, and the speculation in Erie advanced to 55½ ₱ cent. Among the Miscellaneous Shares, Canton Land Company advanced to 102@101½ ₱ cent. In the Southern State Bonds there was another rise on Tennessees to 75 ₱ cent.

At 3 o'clock P. M., the Saturday hour for closing the Exchange, the following quotations were made as compared with Friday night:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JUNE 22.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s	112⅝	112⅝
U. S. 5-20, '65. May and Nov	114⅜	114⅜
U. S. 5-20s, '67, Jan. and July	117⅜	117⅜
American Gold	113⅜	113⅜
Bills on London, 60 days	109⅛	109⅛
N. Y. Central and Hudson	97⅛	97⅛
Chicago and Rock Island	110⅛	110⅛
North-west Common	71⅞	72⅛
Pacific Mail	69⅜	70⅛
St. Paul Preferred	77⅛	77⅛
St. Paul Common	53	52⅛
Ohio and Mississippi	45⅞	45⅞
Western Union Telegraph	74⅛	75⅛
Erie	52⅛	55⅞
Union Pacific	38⅛	38⅜
Lake Shore	95⅞	96⅛
C., C. and Indiana Central	34⅞	36⅛
Missouri, Kansas and Texas	43⅛	43⅛

At the very close of the Hall of the Exchange at 3 o'clock P. M., the general speculation was strong.

The following are the bids for the various Public Funds of the United States at the Exchange Board:

6 ₱ cent. reg., '81.....114⅛	5-20 coup., n. l., '65.....116⅜
6 ₱ cent. coup., '81....114⅜	5-20 reg., '67.....112⅜
5-20 reg., '62.....113⅞	5-20 coup., '67.....117⅜
5-20 coup., '62.....113⅞	5-20 coup., '68.....117⅛
5-20 reg., '64.....113⅞	10-40 reg.....110⅜
5-20 coup., '64.....113⅞	10-40 coup.....111⅜
5-20 reg., '65.....113⅞	5s, coup., '81.....113⅛
5-20 coup., '65.....114⅛	6s, Currency.....114⅜

And the following for the miscellaneous stocks:

Del. & Hudson Canal	120⅛	Quick. Min. Co. pref.	50⅛
Pennsylvania Coal	210	Mariposa Mining Co.	1⅝
Spring Mountain Coal	50	Mariposa Min. Co. pre.	2
Canton Co, Baltimore.	100	Wells-Fargo Exp	92⅜
Cen. N. J. Land Im. Co.	74	Amer. Mer. U. Ex.	73½
Con. Coal of Mary'd	43⅜	United States Exp.	86
Western U. Telegraph	75	Pacific Mail S. S. Co.	69⅜
Quick. Mining Co.	39⅜		

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—JUNE 22.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, old	96½	....
City 6s, new	100	....
Camden and Amboy	129	....
Pennsylvania Central	59⅜	....
Reading	123½	123¾
Lehigh Valley	60⅜	60¾
Catawissa Preferred	45¾	46
Philadelphia and Erie	28	28¼
Northern Central	40	....
Lehigh Navigation	44⅞	....
Lehigh Gold Loan	93	93½

The Gold receipts for Customs at the New-York Office of the Treasury, for the week, are $1,661,742, and the payments out for Gold Interest on the Public Debt, $254,093.

The week's imports of general merchandise have been to the specie value of $6,543,-976.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

Howes & Macy, Bankers, No. 30 Wall-st., New-York, offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily Balances at the rate of Four per Cent.

The St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad Company's

1st MORTGAGE BONDS

are being absorbed by an increasing demand for them.

Secured as they are by a first mortgage on the road, land grant, franchise, and equipments, combined in one mortgage, they command at once a ready market.

A liberal sinking fund provided in the mortgage deed must advance the price upon the closing of the loan. Principal and interest payable in GOLD. Interest at eight (8) per cent. per annum. Payable semi-annually, free of tax. Principal in thirty years. Denominations, $1,000, $500 and $100. Coupons or Registered.

Price 97½ and accrued interest, in currency, from Feb. 15, 1872.

Maps, circulars, documents, and information furnished.

Trustees, Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New-York.

Can now be had through the principal banks and bankers throughout the country, and from the undersigned, who unhesitatingly recommend them.

TANNER & CO., Bankers,
No. 11 Wall-st., New-York

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—JUNE 22.

By Judge Ingraham.

Goeller *vs.* Levy.; case settled.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—JUNE 22.

By Judge Freedman.

William Krekeler *vs.* Adam Ritter; motion denied. Jacob Schneider *vs.* Patrick McCabe et al.; order granted.

Cornelius H. Delamater *vs.* James A. Rhodes; order granted.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—JUNE 22.

By Judge Loew.

Bliss *vs.* Dean; see memorandum for counsel.

Fenton *vs.* Blake; motion to remove or suspend Charles V. Lyons, one of the Marshals of the City, denied without costs.

Powelson *vs.* Merritt; motion to open default granted.

Altman *vs.* Altman; see memorandum for counsel.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT—NORTHERN DISTRICT OF NEW-YORK—JUNE TERM, 1872—AT CANANDAIGUA.

DENTAL PATENT CASE.

The Goodyear Dental Vulcanite Company et al. vs. Eldridge J. Merrick.—The defendant, adentist, of Rochester, was found guilty of contempt of Court for violating an injunction restraining him from making dental plates of hard rubber, covered by the Cummings patent. The Court imposed a fine and costs, and the defendant was committed to jail in default of payment thereof.

Lee & Alvord, complainants' solicitors.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, June 22—11½ A. M.—Consols opened at 92⅝ for money, and 92⅝@92¾ for the account. United States 5-20 Bonds, 1862s, 91; 1865s, old, 91⅞; 1865s, 91⅜; 10-40s, 89¾.

1½ P. M.—Consols closed unchanged. American Securities quiet and steady, at unchanged prices.

LIVERPOOL, June 22—11 A. M.—COTTON—The market opened quiet; Middling Uplands, 11¾d; Middling Orleans, 11¾d.@11¾d. The sales of the day are estimated at 8,000 bales.

1½ P. M.—COTTON—The market closed quiet and unchanged. The sales of the day have been 8,000 bales, including 1,500 bales for speculation and export. BREADSTUFFS—The market is dull.

GILMER AND GREELEY.

The Virginia Democrat Returns to the Attack—How Greeley Encouraged the Secessionists in 1860-61.

RICHMOND, June 15, 1872.

To the Editor of the Richmond State Journal:

In the *Tribune* of the 13th inst., there is over a column devoted to the consideration of my letter, published in your paper of the 8th inst. In the editorial, the following language is used, which is the only reference to my statements made in my letter:

"It remained for Mr. GILMER to reiterate and improve upon a stale calumny, by asserting that Mr. GREELEY not only favored secession in 1860-61, but 'urged Mr. DAVIS and his Southern friends to secede.' Thus, you see, a lie, being suffered to pass uncontradicted, not only endures but expands and grows. Let us impale this one, so as at least to preclude its further enlargement."

Such is the evasive, disingenuous and unpolished denial of the *Tribune*, couched in rude language as characteristic of high passion as it is destitute of gentlemanly courtesy. The article does not admit or deny the correctness of my citations from the *Tribune*. I now give you the full extracts, taken from the elaborate defense of *Buchanan's Administration*, written by President BUCHANAN himself, and published in 1866. This controversy has been provoked by the *Tribune*. It is to be hoped that Mr. GREELEY knew nothing of the article until he saw it in print. I give the full citations of President BUCHANAN, pages 96, 97, and respectfully challenge the consideration of the *Tribune* to them.

"It, (the *Tribune*,) on the 9th of November, but three days after Mr. LINCOLN'S election, announced such sentiments as these: 'If the Cotton States shall have become satisfied that they can do better out of the Union than in it, we insist on telling them go—in peace.' The right to secede is a revolutionary one, but it exists nevertheless. We must ever resist the right of any State to remain in the Union and nullify or defy the laws thereof. To withdraw from the Union is quite another matter; and whenever a considerable section of our Union shall deliberately resolve to go out, we shall resist all coercive measures designed to keep it in. We hope never to live in a Republic whereof one section is bound to another by bayonets." Does the *Tribune*, or will Mr. GREELEY deny the precision and accuracy of this citation?

Mr. BUCHANAN proceeds: "And again, on the 17th of December, three days before the secession of South Carolina: If it (the Declaration of Independence) justifies the secession from the British empire of 3,000,000 of colonists in 1776, we do not see why it would not justify the secession of 5,000,000 of Southrons from the Federal Union in 1861. If we are mistaken in this point, why does not some one attempt to show wherein and why? For our own part, while we deny the right of slaveholders to hold slaves against the will of the latter, we cannot see how 20,000,000 of people can rightfully hold ten or even five in a detested union with them by military force. If seven or eight contiguous States shall present themselves authentically at Washington, saying: "We hate the Federal Union; we have withdrawn from it; we give you the choice between acquiescing in our secession and arranging amicably all incidental questions on the one hand, and attempting to subdue us on the other;" we could not stand up for coercion, for subjugation, for we do not think it would be just. We hold the right of self-government, even when invoked in behalf of those who deny it to others. So much for the question of principle.'"

I will not repeat the other quotations, cited in my letter on the 6th instant; it is needless. The *Tribune*, and I presume Mr. GREELEY, has read them. Does the *Tribune*, or will Mr. GREELEY, deny the full authenticity of these citations? Has Mr. GREELEY ever denied them except in the *Tribune* in the Summer of 1869 and its issue of the 13th instant? I regret the ill-mannered and mean turn, (not to use plainer terms, in which the *Tribune* stamps its own forcible language. If there is a "lie" in this matter, let Mr. GREELEY settle the delicate question with his conscience, his country and his God.

Respectfully,
JOHN H. GILMER.

Cricket.

The matches arranged between the St. Georges and Harvards, and the latter and Manhattans, have fallen through, the collegians not being yet sufficiently organized for play. Tomorrow the members of the St. George Club have a club game at Hoboken.

GRANT AND WILSON.

Address of the Massachusetts Republican State Central Committee.

To the Republicans of Massachusetts:

The Republican State Central Committee of Massachusetts, through its Executive Board, at a meeting held at the head-quarters of the party, in Boston, June 20, 1872, determined that it was their duty to make an appeal to the Republicans of the Commonwealth on the opening of the Presidential campaign.

The Republican Party of Massachusetts has reason to be proud of its position. Foremost to organize that great conflict which has resulted in the recognition of freedom and civil rights throughout the length and breadth of the land, devoted always to the honor of the country, setting an example of financial honesty in the most trying hours of the war, and amid all the burdens of peace; demanding a reconstruction of the Government on a loyal basis; earnest for the elevation of the civil service to the purest and highest possible standard; determined on the investigation of all questions of social and civil reform, until governments in this country shall mean justice and right and opportunity, to all who are under its control, and until society shall mean freedom from oppression and burdensome distinctions; devoted to the enfranchisement and elevation of all, and realing that social safety and peace and prosperity can find a sure foundation only on an educated and contented community, this party congratulates the country that its principles and policy have become the accepted faith of a great national political organization, and that its earliest hopes and promises are to be fulfilled by an earnest and humane and progressive American people.

A national convention, unequalled in power and enthusiasm, and devotion to the right—the best representative assembly of triumphant and realized freedom and loyalty and honor ever gathered in this nation—has accepted the highest and most progressive thou ht of Massachusetts as its political platform. To her early, earnest reformers who could only pray and protest in the darkness which surrounded them; to her bold political teachers and guides, who began by leading a forlorn hope; to her statesmen, who have manned the watch-towers of freedom from the beginning; to her great war-governor, whose inspiring words and stern demand for humanity and justice made the war great and holy; to her brave and zealous sons, and to her self-sacrificing and loyal and aspiring daughters, a great political party has extended a warm hand, and has opened a sympathizing heart. Once again in our history has the patriotic wisdom and fervor of America sent from Philadelphia a generous response to the freedom-loving sentiment of Massachusetts; and as it was in 1776, when the declaration of the defiant patriots of Boston found a national utterance in the great council at Philadelphia, so now the voice of Republican reform, first heard here, is taken up and re-echoed throughout the land as the faith of a great people and the object of all the highest social and civil endeavor in America. In the discharge of its great duty, the Republican Party of this country takes up the work designed by the revolutionary fathers, and pledges itself to an untiring effort for the perfection of a "Government of the people, by the people and for the people," and the creation of a nationality founded on "equal and exact justice to all men" of every race and color and condition. The State and district delegates to the Philadelphia Convention went to that assembly generally bearing instructions to vote for the nomination of ULYSSES S. GRANT and HENRY WILSON, as candidates for the two highest offices in the gift of the American people. And faithfully they performed their work. Recognizing the high service performed by Gen. GRANT, through his bravery, sagacity and immovable self-possession during the war, and the equally commanding service performed by him through his wisdom and integrity and patriotic desire for his country's good in peace; remembering moreover that it is his devotion to the highest Republican principles which has delivered the nation from the supremacy of disloyal councils, the delegates from Massachusetts joined heartily in the enthusiastic demand of the Convention, that he should be the standard-bearer of the party once more. It was also a source of pride and satisfaction to them to find (this work having been accomplished) a recognition of the peculiar fitness of HENRY WILSON for the second place on the ticket. His life-long service in the cause of freedom, his unceasing labors for his State and his country during a long Senatorial career, his appreciation of the wants of a struggling people, his unblemished honesty, his sympathy with all reform, his desire to behold in the American system the brightest consummation of the best endeavor of the people to regulate their own affairs,—all combined to attract the warmest regard of the Convention to himself and to the Commonwealth which he has so long and faithfully represented. To the humane and generous platform laid down as Philadelphia, to the ticket there presented,—GRANT and WILSON,—the loyalty and courage, and honesty, labor and common sense of the country—the support of the Republican Party of Massachusetts, is called. At the Autumnal State Convention, the party will give them a hearty indorsement, and will give to the country new assurances of zeal and fidelity with which it will enter upon its work. Meanwhile let the watch-fires be set throughout the Commonwealth. Let meetings for ratification be held in the cities, and towns, and villages; let clubs be formed everywhere; let all personal differences be forgotten; let the Republican ranks close up for the vindication of those who gave us our principles, and of those who sanctified them with their blood; let Massachusetts, with her sister States, do her duty once more, and the freedom, equal rights and prosperity, and honor and peace and safety of our country, its domestic happiness and its international power will be secured beyond the reach of political designs and changes at home, and of mischievous combinations abroad.

GEORGE B. LORING, Salem, Chairman,
GEO. S. MERRILL, Lawrence, Secretary.
W. W. RICE, Worcester,
JAMES S. LEWIS, Lynn,
JOHN E. SANFORD, Taunton,
C. C. ESTY, Framingham,
HENRY L. PIERCE, Boston,
W. A. SIMMONS, Boston,
E. R. TINKER, North Adams,
H. P. SHATTUCK, Boston,
S. B. STEBBINS, Boston,
Executive Committee.

Alarm in a San Francisco Theatre—Attempt to Shoot the Door-Keeper in the Dress-Circle.

From the San Francisco Alta, June 10.

One of the most contemptible acts committed within the walls of a theatre by one of the audience took place at the Alhambra Theatre last evening. JERRY JONES, a young man about twenty-five years of age, and a pretty rough character, purchased a ticket for the dress-circle, and took the corner seat on the last row of the circle. He was somewhat under the influence of liquor, and during the evening his strange conduct attracted attention. In his hand he held a six-shooter, and at times would read a paper and lay the pistol at his side, very much to the disgust of those sitting near him. His unruly conduct brought up the door-keeper, Mr. JOHN KELLY, who requested him not to disturb the audience. At this JONES became indignant, and replied that he had paid to come in to laugh. A few words passed between the parties, when JONES pulled the trigger of the pistol he held in his right hand, the ball passing through the rim of KELLY'S hat, which he held in his right hand. As can be well-imagined, the sudden discharge of a pistol in the dress circle created a lively sensation—ladies fainted away, and the whole house was in an uproar. A cry was raised, "kill him," and in a few moments the fellow was collared by a crowd, hustled down-stairs, and taken to the station-house by officers DEVITT and AYRES, who preferred a charge of assault to murder against JONES. Order was soon restored in the theatre, and the performance was continued, as if nothing had happened.

An Unfortunate Family—Four Members Become Insane at the Same Time.

From the Troy Times, June 19.

Two weeks ago or more a paragraph announced that a man named CRAVEN and his two sisters, who had only recently arrived in this city, all became insane about the same time. The story was strange and sad, and its continuation is more strange and sad. Another member of the family residing at Malone, Franklin County, manifested symptoms of insanity at the same hour the same symptoms were exhibited by the three members residing in this city. The MALONE brother soon became a raving maniac, and was confined in his dwelling. On one occasion he managed to secure possession of a pistol, and with it attempted to end his life. One bullet discharged from the weapon cut off a portion of his ear. A day or two ago his friends determined to send him to Poughkeepsie, and he passed through this city today in charge of a keeper. Rev. Father CRAVEN, a priest at the Provincial Seminary, is a brother of the unfortunate parties.

The Peabody Educational Fund.

From the Boston Advertiser, June 18.

The trustees of the educational fund established by the late GEO. PEABODY for the benefit of the Southern States, and endowed by him with more than $2,000,000, are to hold their annual meeting in Boston on the 25th inst. The meeting was originally fixed for the 5th instant, but owing to the absence of in Europe of Bishop MCILVAINE and Mr. EVARTS, and the engagements of President GRANT and Secretary FISH at Washington, a postponement became necessary. Since the original nomination of the trustees by Mr. PEABODY, Hon. WM. C. RIVES, of Virginia, and Admiral FARRAGUT have died, and EDWARD A. BRADFORD, Esq., of New-Orleans, has resigned on account of ill-health. Their places have been filled by election, and the Board is now composed as follows:

Hon. ROBERT C. WINTHROP, Chairman.
Hon. HAMILTON FISH and Right Rev. C. P. MCILVAINE, Vice-Chairmen.
President Grant, Hon. J. H. Clifford, of Massachusetts; Hon. William Aikin, of South Carolina; Hon. William M. Evarts, of New-York; Hon. William A. Graham, of North Carolina; C. Macalester, Esq., of Philadelphia; George W. Riggs, Esq., of Washington; Samuel Wetmore, Esq., of New-York; George N. Eaton, Esq., of Maryland; Hon. Samuel Watson, of Tennessee; Hon. A. H. H. Stuart, of Virginia; Gen. Richard Taylor, of Louisiana; George Peabody Russell, Esq., of Massachusetts.

We understand that Gen. GRANT has fixed his time for attending the Jubilee with the view of being present at the meeting of the Board, and that all the other members who are not in Europe will be present on the occasion. Dr. BARNAS SEARS, the general agent of the trustees, will of course be present to submit his annual report of the operations of the Board in the Southern States. It will be remembered that Mr. PEABODY himself was at the last Jubilee, and was the subject of an enthusiastic reception at the Coliseum. The trustees will probably be in session at the Revere House for several days.

DIVIDENDS.

METROPOLITAN NATIONAL BANK, 108 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 18, 1872.

DIVIDEND.

The Directors of the Metropolitan National Bank have declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable on the first Monday of July next.

The transfer books will be closed from June 20 to July 6, 1872.

GEORGE I. SENEY, Cashier.

OFFICE ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY, NEW-YORK, May 29, 1872.

DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS OF THIS Company have declared a Dividend from the earnings of the road for the current six months of Three and One-half per Cent. on the preferred stock, payable on and after July 15 next at the Treasurer's office, No. 229 6th-av., New-York, to the registered holders of stock at the closing of the books.

The transfer-books of both common and preferred stock will be closed at the close of business on Monday, the 10th of June next.

H. N. OTIS, Secretary.

OFFICE OF CHICAGO AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 52 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, June 7, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND ONE HALF PER CENT. (less Government tax) has been declared on the Preferred Stock of this Company, payable at the office of this Company on and after June 27, 1872, to the preferred stockholders as shown by the books of the Company on the 10th day of June, 1872. The transfer-books of the preferred stock will be closed on Saturday, June 15, 1872, at the close of business, and reopened on Saturday, June 29, 1872, at 10 A. M.

A. L. PRITCHARD, Treasurer.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI RAILWAY COMPANY, OFFICE, No. 88 WALL-STREET, NEW-YORK, June 12, 1872.

THE FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS OF the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad Company, falling due the 1st day of July next, will be paid on and after that day, at the office of the Union Trust Company, New-York, and the coupons then also due will be paid as usual at the office of the Ohio and Mississippi Railway Company, No. 88 Wall-st.

W. M. WALTON, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE SECOND-AVENUE RAILROAD COMPANY. NEW-YORK, June 4, 1872.

DIVIDEND OF TWO DOLLARS per share on the stock of this Company has been declared for the quarter ending June 30, payable at the office of the Company, No. 34 New-st., on the 10th day of July next.

The transfer-books will be closed on the 29th day of June, and be reopened on the 10th day of July next.

HARVEY H. WOODS, Secretary.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, June 20, 1872.

SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF Four (4) per Cent., free from all taxes, has been declared from the profits of the last six months, payable July 1, 1872. The transfer-books will be closed from 24th inst. to 1st prox., inclusive.

P. C. CALHOUN, President.

THE IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, June 15, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT., OUT of the earnings of the past six months, free of all tax, has this day been declared by this Bank, payable on the 1st day of July next. The transfer-books will remain closed until the first proximo.

E. H. PERKINS, Jr., Cashier.

NATIONAL BUTCHERS' AND DROVERS' BANK, NEW-YORK, June 19, 1872.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Dividend of Five (5) per Cent. from the earnings of the current six months, free of tax, payable on and after July 1, 1872.

The transfer books will remain closed until the 1st prox.

G. G. BRINCKERHOFF, Cashier.

CHATHAM NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 19, 1872.

THE DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Dividend of Six (6) per Cent., free of all tax, out of the earnings of the past six months, payable on and after the 1st day of July next. The transfer-books will remain closed from June 20 to July 1.

GEO. M. HARD, Cashier.

OFFICE OF WELLS, FARGO & CO., No. 84 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 14, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. on the capital stock of this Company has been declared, payable JULY 5.

Transfer-books will be closed 24th inst. at 2 P. M., and reopened July 5, at 10 A. M.

C. GODDARD, Treasurer.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, June 19 1872.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK have this day declared a Dividend of Three (3) per Cent., free of all tax, payable on and after 1st day of July next.

The transfer-books will be closed until the 1st proximo.

A. S. APGAR, Cashier.

HANOVER NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 20, 1872.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Three and one-half per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on the 1st day of July next.

The transfer-book will be closed until that date.

JOHN T. BANKER, Cashier.

BANK OF AMERICA, NEW-YORK, June 21, 1872.

THE PRESIDENT AND DIRECTORS of the Bank of America have this day declared a dividend of Five (5) per Cent. for the current six months, free from tax, payable to the stockholders on and after Monday, July 1, 1872.

The transfer-books will remain closed from this date until the morning of July 5, 1872.

ROBERT JAFFRAY, Cashier.

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 20, 1872.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE declared a Dividend of Four (4) per Cent., free from tax, on the profits of the last six months, payable July 1, 1872.

The transfer-books will be closed until that date.

C. V. BANTA, Cashier.

THE BANK OF NEW-YORK NATIONAL BANKING ASSOCIATION, NEW-YORK, June 21, 1872.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable on and after 1st of July next. The transfer-books will be closed until 8th July, 1872.

W. B. MEEKER, Cashier.

IRVING NATIONAL BANK, GREENWICH-ST., CORNER WARREN, NEW-YORK, June 21, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT., free of tax, has this day been declared, payable on the 1st day of July next. The transfer books will remain closed until the 24 proximo.

J. L. JEWETT, Jr., Cashier.

THE NATIONAL CITIZENS' BANK, NEW-YORK, June 21, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE (5) PER CENT., free of Government tax, has been declared, payable on and after the 1st of July next.

The transfer books will remain closed until that date.

W. H. OAKLEY, Cashier.

NATIONAL SHOE AND LEATHER BANK, NEW-YORK, June 21, 1872.

THIRTY-SEVENTH DIVIDEND.—The Directors of this bank have this day declared a dividend of six (6) per cent., payable, free of tax, on and after July 1, 1872, until which date the transfer-book will be closed.

J. M. CRANE, Cashier.

THE MARKET NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 21, 1872.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual dividend of five (5) per cent., free of tax, payable on and

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION. REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION

EAST JERSEY SHORE EXCURSION AND SALE,

BY ORDER OF THE STAFFORD LAND COMPANY,

Tuesday, June 25, 1872.

A. D. MELLICK, JR. & BRO.

WILL SELL AT AUCTION

HOUSES, TOWN LOTS, FARMS AND HOTEL,

ON BARNEGAT BAY, AT

MANNAHAWKIN STATION,

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

The Stafford Land Company propose making this excursion and sale for the purpose of introducing to those people of the City and vicinity, desirous of purchasing farms or village residences, the attractions and advantages of that section of New-Jersey lying along the coast.

This Company has purchased some thousands of acres of land adjoining Mannahawkin, one of the oldest villages in the State, situated on the western shore of Barnegat Bay, opposite Long Beach, between Barnegat Light-house and Little Egg Harbor Inlet, containing 1,000 inhabitants. Being adjoining the coast, the climate is much cooler in Summer and warmer in Winter than that of the vicinity of New-York, the cost of living is very much less, and lands can be purchased at very moderate rates, compared with sections nearer the City.

For pleasant homes for people of moderate means, who do not desire being in the City daily, this point has great attractions, as the sea-breezes, tempered by the bay and the timber, render it healthful beyond precedent, and fine boating, bathing, shooting and fishing can be enjoyed.

Steamer JESSE HOYT will leave Pier No. 28 at 9:40 A. M. Music by Grafulla's Seventh Regiment Band.

For maps and free passes apply to the auctioneers, No. 6 Pine-st., New-York.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

J. M. PHELPS, Auctioneer.

BEAUTIFUL ISLE OF THE SEA!

GRAND FIRST OPPORTUNITY

EVER OFFERED

to purchase in small parcels

450 ELEGANT LOTS,

together with

TWO HANDSOME DWELLINGS,

in

New-Brighton,

right on the very garden spot and aristocratic centre of the wealth and population of glorious old

STATEN ISLAND,

AT AUCTION,

Tuesday, June 25, 1872,

AT 12 O'CLOCK M.,

On the premises.

Sales without limit or reserve, in

LOTS, PLOTS AND BLOCKS,

to suit all classes of purchasers, RICH and POOR, situated on LAFAYETTE, PROSPECT, CHESTNUT and BRIGHTON AVS., near to all village conveniences. Finest views and neighborhood in America.

Only THIRTY-FIVE MINUTES FROM WALL-ST.; TWO MINUTES FROM STREET-CARS; TEN MINUTES FROM NORTH and SOUTH Shore Ferry landings.

FREE EXCURSION.

Music and Collation.

TITLE PERFECT. TERMS LIBERAL.

MEN AND WOMEN OF ALL NATIONS who seek investments, or want BEAUTIFUL HOMES, CHEAP,

COME AND SEE IT.

Take North Shore Boat, Pier No. 19 North River, between Cortlandt and Dey sts., at 11 A. M.

Should the day prove stormy, the sale will take place on THURSDAY, 27th, at same hour.

For free excursion tickets, maps, and further particulars, apply to

J. M. PHELPS, Auctioneer, No. 82 Cedar-st.

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

BRILLIANT AUCTION TRIUMPHS.

FOURTH GRAND SALE

IN THE LOVELY VILLAGE OF

Whitestone, L. I.

200 SPLENDID LOTS,

adjoining improvements of CONRAD POPPENHUSEN, Esq., J. LOCKE, and others.

WILL POSITIVELY BE SOLD,

by peremptory order of Messrs. PAULEY & SCHLESINGER of COLLEGE POINT, under direction of GEORGE W. VAN SICLEN, Attorney, on

THURSDAY, JUNE 27,

ON THE PREMISES, at 12½ o'clock.

GRAFULLA'S FAMOUS BAND.

THE UNIMITTABLE HARRISON,

RURAL BANQUET under an IMMENSE CANVAS PAVILION.

Sale absolute. No reserve; no by-bidding.

Terms easy: 70 per cent. on mortgage.

SPECIAL TRAIN, FREE, will leave via Jamesslip and 34th-st. ferries at 11 o'clock sharp.

FREE TICKETS, also PASSES to visit the property beforehand, of WM. PAULEY and A. D. SCHLESINGER, of INDIA-RUBBER COMB COMPANY'S WORKS, College Point; also of JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., No. 25 Nassau-st., and of G. VAN SICLEN, Attorney, No. 133 Nassau-st.

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

GRANDEST TRIUMPH OF ALL.

MAGNIFICENT MICKLE MANSION

PRETTY COTTAGE AND FARMER'S HOUSE, TOGETHER WITH

1,000 SPLENDID LOTS

AND

30 Water-Front Villa-Plots.

SPLENDIDLY SITUATED AT

BAYSIDE, L. I.,

ON

LITTLE NECK BAY,

AT PUBLIC AUCTION WITHOUT RESERVE ON

Tuesday, June 25, 1872,

By order of JAMES BLACKWELL, Esq.,

MAMMOTH CLAM-BAKE—Crocheron.

ENTREE TURTLE SOUP—Gould's best style.

GRAFULLA'S FAMOUS BAND.

MAMMOTH CANVAS PAVILION.

HARRISON, the great improvisatore poet.

The Mickle estate cannot be surpassed by any property on Long Island. The situation is splendid and commanding, and the sale will be unequivocally unreserved and absolute. Terms very easy; seventy per cent. on mortgage. Free excursion tickets of JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

RICHARD J. GARRETTSON, Auctioneer.

BY WINANS, SANDS & GARRETTSON, auctioneers, No. 55 Liberty-st., New-York.

PEREMPTORY SALE.

SEVENTY-FIVE ELEGANT LOTS.

Also, fine mansion and grounds, 400 feet on the railroad, and over 1,000 feet on a beautifully shaded street, at

RICHMOND HILL,

Long Island, at auction, on

SATURDAY, June 29, 1872,

at 12 o'clock M., on the premises.

The property has a fine front on the East New-York and Jamaica Railroad, only seven miles from New-York by the South-side and Long Island Railroads, and five minutes' walk from the depot. Special train by the South-side Railroad from foot of South 7th-st., Brooklyn, at 11 o'clock A. M. sharp, on day of sale.

A FULL BAND OF MUSIC and SUMPTUOUS COLLATION will be served on arrival of the train.

TITLE PERFECT.

TERMS LIBERAL.

For maps and free tickets apply to

WINANS, SANDS & GARRETTSON,

Auctioneers, No. 55 Liberty-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

E. DUNCAN SNIFFEN.

REAL ESTATE,

No. 8 Pine-st.

AN OPPORTUNITY.—FOR SALE—ON Lexington-av., near 30th-st., four-story brown-stone house, with all conveniences; to prompt buyer only $17,000, including mirrors and gas-fixtures.

WARD & OGDEN,

Broadway, corner 17th-st.

A FREE REGISTER, CONTAINING 2,000 City houses and lots. City map, &c., gratis. Apply to V. K. STEVENSON & SON,

No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE, TO CLOSE TRUSTS, COLUMBIA HEIGHTS and FURMAN-STREET, BROOKLYN—Very desirable dwelling, No. 82 Columbia Heights, adjoining Middagh Park, three stories and Mansard; commands full view of the harbor; lot, 25x180, with good building on Furman-st.; price, $20,000; will be sold separately, if desired.

EDGEWATER, STATEN ISLAND—Twenty-three acres, superbly situated, adjoining the Cunard grounds; healthfulness insured by recent drainage of entire vicinity; price, $16,000.

Terms, as to any of the parcels, sixty per cent. mortgage. A. P. MAN, 56 Wall and 59 Pine-sts.

COOL, HEALTHY HAIR-DRESSING.—CHEVALIER'S Life for the Hair restores gray hair, strengthens and increases its growth.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

$5.000—FOR SALE, IN THE UPper part of Newark, N. J., (Woodside,) a pleasantly-situated house; nine rooms, with water in kitchen and bath-room; furnace in cellar with registers in all the principal rooms; marble mantel in parlor; cellar extends under whole house lot 50x125; good well of water and cistern on premises. Address H. B., Box No. 115 *Times* Office.

WEST BOILING SPRING LAND ASsociation.—The safest and most profitable investment is real estate. This is proved by the success of the numerous land associations around New-York. This Association offers greater inducements to its members than any organized up to the present time. A delightful, healthy and accessible location. An abundance of the purest water, excellent means of communication and good schools.

It is the first station on the Erie Railroad, and is bounded on one side by Rutherford Park and on the other side by Carlstadt.

It lies nine miles west of New-York and six miles south of Paterson, between two railroad stations, eight minutes' walk from first station and five minutes' from the other. Trains run every hour. The soil is the best in the neighborhood for agricultural and horticultural purposes. No taxes and no assessments for five years. Streets have been laid out in the very best manner; pumps provided and large shade-trees tran-planted, and everything will be kept in order at the expense of the present owners during that time. Lots reserved for school purposes. Liberal inducements to the first twenty who build.

The first meeting will be held on WEDNESDAY, June 26, 1872, at 8 P. M., at Carl Vath's Harmonia Club-house, No. 100 Prince-st., for the purpose of receiving members and adopting a constitution. For maps, prospectus and subscriptions apply to EDWARD RICHARD, No. 49 Nassau-st., or F. A. GUNZ, No. 35 Beekman-st.

PROPERTY FOR SALE—"WESTCHESTER COUNTY."

Five beautiful Swiss cottages, containing about nine rooms, at "Larchmont Manor," a beautiful private park of 300 acres, situate midway between New-Rochelle and Mamaroneck. The property has one and one-half miles frontage upon the Sound; is laid out in drives and walks; distant one and one-quarter miles from New-Haven Railroad Depot, with which it is connected by private horse railway. The property is the finest, without exception, accessible to New-York. The cottages for sale are located with water fronts; splendid fishing, boating and bathing. For particulars, inquire of E. PHALON, No. 617 Broadway, or Mr. W. L. BARKER, "Larchmont Manor," Mamaroneck.

MORNINGSIDE MANSION IN PITTS Field, BERKSHIRE COUNTY, MASS.—This villa, recently owned and occupied by Judge B. R. Curtis, is offered for sale. From ten to one hundred acres of meadow, tillage and wood land, can be had with it; the land is of the first quality and has a warm south-easterly exposure; the buildings are all in perfect repair and carefully adapted to Summer and Winter occupancy; it is provided with a prolific grapery, a large and productive fruit orchard, and extensive garden grounds, well cared for and inviting; the site commands an unusual range of Berkshire scenery, and the place is considered one of the very finest villas in the country; it is one mile from the centre of Pittsfield. Inquire of E. H. KELLOGG, Pittsfield, Mass.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—THE ELEgant new house, carriage-house and stable, in Huguenot Park (Lather's Hill,) one mile from the depot at New-Rochelle, and one hour from the City; there are ten rooms, besides double parlors, reception and dining rooms, bath-room, water-closet, speaking-tubes, dumb waiter and registers, kitchen, with range and hot and cold water, wash-tubs, and a large double cellar, and one or more acres of land.

WM. S. TOOLE & CO., No. 195 Fulton-st.

TO MANAGERS OF PUBLIC INSTITUtions.—For sale, five large, commodious brick buildings, with chapel attached, and nine acres of land, beautifully laid out, within a few steps of Harlem Bridge. Terms easy. It is now used as a young ladies' seminary. Apply to WILLIAM KENNELLY, No. 4 Pine-st.

HANDSOME STONE HOUSE, WITH tower, out-buildings, and grounds, of the late E. D. Nelson, at Scarsdale, nineteen miles by Harlem Railroad; one-quarter mile from depot; eight acres, fine lawn, garden, shrubbery and fruit. Apply to A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., No. 77 Cedar-st.

FOR SALE OR TO LET AT GLEN Cove, Long Island—Two-story and attic house, handsomely finished, and three acres delightfully situated; three minutes from depot; coach-house, lawn, fine garden, and flower-beds. Apply to A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., No. 77 Cedar-st.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN, FORty-four acres of land in a high and healthy location, between the H. R. R. and H. R. R., in the vicinity of Tarrytown. J. ROMAINE BROWN, No. 1,280 Broadway.

FOR SALE AT ENGLEWOOD, N. J.—Eight-roomed cottage; large garden filled with fruit-trees and grape-vines in bearing; price, $5,600. Apply to proprietor of Englewood House.

FOR SALE OR TO LET, PARTIALLY finished house, one of the best situations in place in Orange; over three acres; five minutes' walk from Valley Depot. COUDERT BROTHERS, 49 Wall-st.

FOR SALE—COUNTRY-SEAT ON HUDson, four or more acres; river front; very cheap. C. H. GREEN, Nyack, N. Y.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES

At the "Times" Up-Town Office,

No. 541/2 West 33d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.,

And the "Times" West-Side Office,

No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.

NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

CHAMBER-MAID, &c.—BY A COMPEtent girl, a situation to do chamber-work and waiting, or light house-work. Call at No. 36 9th-st., Hoboken, for two days.

DRESS-MAKER.—AN EXPERIENCED dress-maker solicits the patronage of a few first-class families at her residence; is an expert fitter and trimmer. Call or address Mme. BARBER, No. 113 West 25th-st.

GOVERNESS OR COMPANION.—A young lady wishes a situation as governess or companion to a lady (country preferred;) references exchanged. Address Q. L., *Times* Up-town Office, No. 541/2 West 33d-st.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY AN AMERICAN widow lady of refinement and capability, a position as housekeeper in a gentleman's house or a hotel; no objection to the country; the West preferred; reference exchanged. Address Mrs. L., Box No. 158 *Times* Office.

HOUSE-WORK.—FIRST-CLASS PROTest girl wants a situation to do all the work in a small family, in or near the City; first-rate cook. Inquire this day at Free Bureau, No. 10 Broadway.

MALES.

COACHMAN.—A SITUATION BY A YOUNG man as coachman and groom; thoroughly understands his business in all its branches; has no objections to a small vegetable garden; can milk if required; is willing to make himself generally useful; undoubted City reference can be given. Address O. B., Box No. 211 *Times* Office.

COACHMAN.—A GENTLEMAN WANTS A situation for his coachman, who is a first-class groom and driver, strictly sober, willing and obliging. Reason for parting with him is on account of going to Europe. Apply at private stable, No. 55 East 33d-st., or note addressed COACHMAN.

COACHMAN.—A SITUATION AS COACHman, by a good steady man; has lived in his present place three years; cause of leaving, family going abroad; refers to present employer. Can be seen at No. 150 West 31st-st., private stable.

COACHMAN.—A SITUATION BY A first-class man as coachman; understands his business thoroughly; skillful with horses; a careful, steady driver; trustworthy in every respect. Address G. V., No. 141 West 50th-st.

COACHMAN.—A SITUATION BY A RESpectable colored man as coachman; can give best of City reference. Call or address for three days CHAS. DICKINSON, No. 141 West 33d-st.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF INTERNAL REVENUE for the Second District of the State of New-York, comprising the Third, Fifth, Sixth, Eighth, Ninth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth Wards of the City of New-York.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to law, that I have received from the Assessor the list of valuations and enumerations of property subject to tax under the act "to provide internal revenue to support the Government, to pay interest on the public debt, and for other purposes," approved June 30, 1864, and the several acts amendatory thereto. That the duties and taxes enumerated therein have become due and payable, and that I will attend personally or by deputy for the collection of the same at my office, No. 395 Canal-st., corner of Thompson-st., daily, (Sundays excepted,) from the 20th day of June, 1872, to the 1st day of July, both days inclusive, between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 2 o'clock P. M.

The list above referred to includes the special taxes for the year ending May 1, 1873, and the taxes upon incomes for the year ending December 31, 1871.

All persons who shall neglect to pay the sums due by them respectively, according to the aforesaid list, within the time hereby specified, will become liable to the penalties prescribed by law.

M. H. TREADWELL, Collector.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO all parties interested that the Commissioners appointed under chapter 880 of the Laws of 1871, will meet at the St. James Hotel, on MONDAY EVENING, June 24, 1872, at 7½ o'clock, for the purpose of examining into the facts and circumstances relating to the contracts and awards made by the Mayor, &c., of the City of New-York, with the following named persons, to wit:

2,189—C. Keyes. Paving. Macdougal-st., Spring to 8th-st.

Claim of Jno. Bryan for contracts awarded Nov. 23, 1870, for laying Stowe foundation pavement in White, 15th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 30th and 40th sts.

Claim of Wm. Baird, for contract awarded for paving 11th-st.

JOSIAH SUTHERLAND,
HOOPER C. VAN VORST,
D. R. JAQUES,
Commissioners.

C. H. S. WILLIAMS, Clerk.
NEW-YORK, June 22, 1872.

OFFICE OF THE MANHATTAN MARKET COMPANY, Nos. 346 and 348 Broadway.
NEW-YORK, June 15, 1872.

NOTICE.—THE CONSOLIDATED ASSOCIATION for *stands* in the Manhattan Market, 34th-st., North River, has induced the Company to open their books before the completion of the building. Consequently on and after MONDAY, July 1, STANDS will be LEASED for the term of *five years*, the occupants to have privilege and preference on renewal of lease at the end of the term. Leases will date from Aug. 1, wh-n it is expected the building will be ready for occupation. Plans of the building and stands, with prices affixed, can be examined at the office of the Company. PAUL J. ARMOUR, President.

SHIPPING.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane-st., corner of Broadway.

FINANCIAL.

$150.000.—BONDS OF THE

COUNTY OF MOBILE, ALABAMA,

issued for the improvement of Harbor and Bay of Mobile. Twenty years to run, with eight per cent. interest, at eighty-two and a half and accrued interest. For sale by

JAMES H. MASSON, Agent,

At Ninth National Bank, New-York.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,

BANKERS,

NO. 74 BROADWAY.

Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.

Correspondents in London:

CITY BANK OF LONDON.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 14 WALL-ST.,

ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.

Travelers' Credits. Circular notes and Sterling Exchange on UNION BANK OF LONDON.

Commercial and Travelers' Credits and Franc Exchange on PARIS.

Railway and other LOANS negotiated. Stocks and Bonds dealt in on commission. Interest on deposits.

10 TO 15 PER CENT. INTEREST.

CHOICE MUNICIPAL BONDS.

SAFETY AND PROFIT COMBINED.

COUNTY, CITY AND TOWN ISSUES.

Principal and Interest Coupons promptly paid semi-annually in New-York,

AT A LARGE REDUCTION BELOW PAR.

Also, Insurance, Bank, Gas-light, New-York City Railroad Stocks and Bonds, &c., &c.,

PAYING 10 TO 20 PER CENT.

All strictly first-class securities, at the lowest market rates, for sale by

ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,
BANKERS, STOCK-BROKERS AND AUCTIONEERS,

NO. 43 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

Prime Investment Securities a specialty with this house for over twenty years.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

LOAN FOR $1,562,900 FOR THE DEFICIENCY IN THE SINKING FUND, UNDER SECTION THREE, ARTICLE SEVEN, OF THE CONSTITUTION.

The Commissioners of the Canal Fund, by virtue of the act entitled "An Act to provide means to support the Government," passed April 12, 1855, and in accordance with section three, of article seven of the Constitution, hereby give notice that sealed proposals will be received at the Canal Department until the 10th day of June next, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, for a loan of ONE MILLION FIVE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-TWO THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS, for which transferable certificates of stock, PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD, either *registered* or *coupon* at option of the purchaser, will be issued in the name of the People of the State of New-York, on the credit of the Sinking Fund, under section three, article seven of the Constitution, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, on the first days of January and July in each year, and the principal reimbursable on the first day of July, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-seven.

It is to be understood that the Commissioners are to be at liberty to accept or reject any or all proposals, if the offers are not such as in their opinion are advantageous to the interest of the State.

The proposals may be for the whole, or any part of said loan not less than $5,000.

All proposals to be sealed up, and indorsed "Loan for the Sinking Fund," and inclosed in an envelope directed to the Auditor of the Canal Department, Albany, N. Y.

The money will be required to be paid in current funds five per cent. on the acceptance of the proposal, and the balance on the 25th day of June next.

Payments to be made by depositing the same to the credit of the "Treasurer of the State of New-York, on account of the Canal Fund," in the Bank of the Manhattan Company, New-York, or in the New-York State National Bank in the City of Albany.

Interest on the loan will commence on the 1st day of July next, and be payable semi-annually on the 1st days of January and July, at the Bank or the Manhattan Company, in the City of New-York.

Dated Canal Department, Albany, May 29, 1872.

ALLEN C. BEACH,
Lieutenant-Governor.
NELSON K. HOPKINS,
Controller.
G. HILTON SCRIBNER,
Secretary of state.
THOMAS RAINES,
Treasurer.
FRANCIS C. BARLOW,
Attorney-General.

CANAL DEPARTMENT,
ALBANY, N. Y., June 11, 1872.

The time for opening the proposals for the above loan has been postponed to the 24th inst., at 12 o'clock noon, to which time proposals will continue to be received.

G. A. DAYTON, Auditor.

CANAL DEPARTMENT,
ALBANY, N. Y., June 19, 1872.

The Commissioners of the Canal Fund having this day determined that the principal of the Canal Enlargement loan maturing on the 1st July next, should be paid in gold coin, it was resolved that bids this day received should not be opened, but the same be returned to the bidders on application.

New bids, under the following notice, will be received up to noon of the 24th day of June inst. Said bids and payments thereunder to be made in gold coin.

G. A. DAYTON, Auditor.

OFFICE OF THE ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, June 8, 1872.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Erie Railway Company, for the election of seventeen Directors to serve for one year, as provided by law, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the General Office of the Company in the City of New-York, on TUESDAY, the 9th day of July next.

The polls will open at 10 o'clock A. M., and remain open till 2 o'clock, or for such further time as may be necessary, in the opinion of the Inspectors, to poll all votes then present.

The transfer-books will be closed at the close of business on MONDAY, the 10th day of June, instant, and will remain open for the transfer of Common Stock July 10, and for Preferred July 16.

By order,

H. N. OTIS, Secretary.

MUSICAL.

A GREAT OFFER!!

HORACE WATERS, No. 481 BROADWAY, will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS of six first-class makers, including Waters, at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, or will take from $4 to $15 monthly until paid; to let, and rent applied if purchased. New 7-octave pianos, carved legs and all modern improvements, for $275 cash. A new kind of PARLOR ORGAN, the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made, now on exhibition at No. 481 Broadway.

WM. A. POND & CO.	UPRIGHT AND SQUARE PIANOS TO RENT. City or country; rent applied to purchase when desired. Organs and Melodeons. Main store, No. 547 Broadway; branch, No. 39 Union-square.
WM. A. POND & CO.	

AT HAINES BROS.,

NO. 27 UNION-SQUARE.

Those desiring a first-class piano should not purchase before calling at our sales-rooms. Elegant pianos, unrivaled in tone and finish, at prices to please. Every piano warranted as represented. N. B.—A few pianos in from rent will be sold at great bargains.

CHAMBERS' UPRIGHT AND SQUARE Pianos rented and sold at special low prices and easy terms. "Baldwin," "Dunham" and others at $75 to $275; English and French uprights, $175 to $300; elegant rose-wood carved pianos, $300 to $1,000. At No. 101 4th-av. CHAMBERS & SON.

FISCHER'S NEW-SCALE PIANOS, the most reliable pianos made, with modern improvements, fully warranted; also, first-class second-hand pianos for sale very cheap. No. 425 West 28th-st, near 9th-av.

AN ELEGANT CHICKERING SEVENoctave rosewood piano-forte, short time in use; has all the modern improvements; will be sold at a great sacrifice for cash. Apply at No. 690 6th-av., near 40th-st.

AMERICAN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC PIANO ROOMS, No. 211 4th-av., next Clarendon Hotel. Pianos sold to suit customers. Every piano warranted. Pianos for hire. Pianos tuned and repaired.

UPRIGHT PIANOS FOR RENT—CITY or country, at OUVRIER & SONS, Manufacturers, No. 27 West 13th-st.

HELP WANTED.

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS.—Wanted immediately, for this favorite branch of the service, unmarried men. This is a fine opportunity for young men who desire to visit foreign countries in United States ships-of-war. Further information will be given at Recruiting Office, "Battery View House," No. 15 State-st., New-York City, or at the Marine Barracks, Flushing-av., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A FIRST-CLASS DRY-GOODS SALESman as shop-walker, manager and window-dresser; a respectable, active and confidential man; one who understands laces, hosiery, &c., preferred. Address, with references, &c., CONFIDENTIAL, Box No. 164 *Times* Office.

FIFTY SERVANTS WANTED—COOKS chamber-maids, cleaning girls, laundresses and kitchen girls, of all nationalities, wanted immediately at Miss OSBORNE'S, No. 330 4th-av.

PAPER-HANGINGS SALESMEN WANTed by a manufacturing house; one for Illinois and one for City and near-by trade; those having experience preferred. Address Post-office Box No. 2,543.

SUMMER RESORTS.

FAMILIES leaving their homes for the Summer can procure STORAGE for Silver Plate, Shawls, Laces, &c., at the STUYVESANT SAFE DEPOSIT CO., corner 3d-av. & 7th-st., opp. Cooper Institute.

CLARENDON HOTEL,

LONG BRANCH, N. J.

Open for the season June 25, entirely refitted, and newly furnished.

For rooms, single or en suite, apply at hotel, or Assembly Billiard-rooms, No. 323 Washington-st., Brooklyn. ALEX. R. SAMUELLS,
of Brooklyn,
SAMUEL K. SPENCER,
Late of Continental and Mansion House, Long Branch, Proprietors.

BELMONT HALL,

NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND.

Fronts with fine view of bay; good bathing; thirty minutes by boat, every hour, from Dey-st.; near landing.

WOODSBURGH PAVILION,

Woodsburgh, Long Island,

TWO MILES FROM ROCKAWAY,

OVERLOOKING THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

THIS MAGNIFICENT HOTEL is now open for the reception of guests; can be reached by South-side Railroad or Long Island Railroad; fourteen trains daily; no Sunday or excursion trains can stop at Woodsburgh.

ROYAL NIAGARA HOTEL, NIAGARA, C. W. (branch of Queen's Hotel, Toronto,) Ontario, Canada.—This new and elegant house opened for its fourth season on the 1st June. It is beautifully located in a grove at the mouth of the Niagara River, on the shore of Lake Ontario, fourteen miles from Niagara Falls and ten from St. Catharines. Railroad communication with Niagara Falls twice a day, and steam-boats leave twice daily for Toronto. The facilities for black-bass and other fishing are unsurpassed. The drives are most refreshing and the scenery beautiful, particularly so along the banks of the river and lake. Having built a large addition, and many improvements, the proprietor can confidently recommend the locality to those seeking health, comfort and pleasure for the Summer months.

THOMAS DICK, Proprietor.

FENWICK HALL,

New-Saybrook, Conn.

This new and elegant hotel will be open for guests June 25; is situated at the mouth of the Connecticut River, possessing all the comforts of the best City hotels; is reached by Shore Line Railroad from New-York, or New-York and Hartford steam-boats. Reference, C. C. Waite, Brevoort House, 5th-av.

D. A. ROOD, Proprietor.

HIGHLAND DELL HOUSE,

Accommodates 100 guests; open until November; located near Stroudsburg, four miles from Delaware Water Gap, on an elevation of 700 feet; beautiful scenery; pure mountain air; no bar; coach at Stroudsburg Depot. For rooms and particulars address

J. F. FOULKE,
STROUDSBURG, PENN.

SUMMER BOARD ON BERKSHIRE HILLS.

BERKSHIRE SODA SPRING HOUSE, GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS.

H. PECK, Proprietor.

Pure mountain air; fine drives and scenery; good accommodations, at reasonable prices; rail direct from New-York. For terms, address as above, or reference may be made to OSCAR CORBIN, No. 646 Broadway, or GEO. C. FARRAR, No. 73 Wooster-st.

SURF HOTEL, ERIE ISLAND BEACH.

The sea and still water bathing is unsurpassed. Those afflicted with the hay or rose fever will obtain speedy relief. Take South-side Railroad of Long Island from Roosevelt-st., 8 A. M. and 3½ P. M.; South 8th-st., Williamsburg, ten minutes later. Through tickets and baggage checked to hotel by way of Babylon.

D. S. S. SAMMIS, Proprietor.

OCEAN HOTEL,
(late Continental,)
LONG BRANCH,

Open for the season WEDNESDAY, 26th. Superior accommodations for families and gentlemen.

CHARLES & WARREN LELAND, Managers.

HIGHGATE SPRINGS, VERMONT.

Franklin House and cottages open June 1. Terms moderate. Address proprietors. Montreal express train from Grand Central Depot through in twelve hours, without change.

ENGLEWOOD HOUSE,

Englewood, N. J., now open for the season; fourteen miles from New-York by Northern Railroad of New-Jersey, and by steam-boat. L. F. RIDER, Prop'r.

HAHNEMANN MAGNETIC MOVEMENT CURE.—Tarrytown, on the Hudson; NO DRUGS; spacious rooms, hygienic board, invigorating atmosphere, pleasant walks, picturesque and beautiful surroundings. Send for circular. Address C. C. & A. F. DUSENBURY, as above, or at their old-established office, No. 3 West 45th-st., New-York City.

ORIENT POINT HOUSE, ORIENT Point, Long Island, now open; situated on the extreme end of Long Island, fronting the Sound and Gardiner's Bay; splendid sea-bathing, sailing and driving; fishing unexcelled; accessible by the *Escort*, Pier No. 4 North River, and by Long Island Railroad from James-slip. Terms moderate. Send for circular. M. B. PARSONS.

SUMMER BOARDING AT THE MANsion House, Red Bank; bathing-house attached to premises; fine fishing, boating, &c.; terms moderate. Send for circular stating all particulars to CHARLES W. SCOTT, proprietor, Red Bank, Monmouth County, N. J., or to ALBERT T. DAWSON, No. 31 Nassau-st., Room No. 8, New-York.

CATSKILL CREEK HOUSE.—BOARD by the day or week, in a healthy locality, easy of access, near a fine stream of water, which furnishes good bathing, boating and fishing; good stabling; terms moderate; City references given, if required. Address GEORGE PERSON, South Cairo, Greene County, N. Y.

DUNBARTON HOUSE, NEAR LONG Branch.—Specially arranged for families. Spacious grounds, shady and retired. No bar. Stages run to Beach and cars. Terms moderate. For particulars apply at No. 20 West 14th-st., New-York, or Dunbarton House, Long Branch.

POINT PLEASANT.—PERSONS WILL be accommodated with first-class board at this delightful location after June 1; a fine view of the Sound, Thimble Islands, &c.; excellent boating and fishing; terms reasonable. Address

W. H. BROWN, Stony Creek, Conn.

MOUNTAIN-VIEW HOUSE, GERMANtown, N. Y., four hours by Hudson River Railroad, open for visitors; delightful scenery, healthy location; terms moderate. Address P. W. ROCKEFELLER, Proprietor.

UNITED STATES HOTEL, FAR ROCKaway, Long Island, has been newly refitted and renovated with all modern improvements; is now open for guests.

MICHAEL MULRY, Proprietor.

SCIENTIFIC TREATMENT FOR INSvalids at a delightful retreat, by Bellevue Hospital physician. Persons of the first society only need apply.

Dr. THOS. K. CRUSE,
Tarrytown on the Hudson.

MISS PARKHURST'S SUMMER Boarding House, Newburgh, N. Y.—Location on high ground overlooking the city and river; view 50 miles; rooms large and airy; grounds well shaded; ten minutes' walk from the ferry and depot.

THE SEA-SIDE HOUSE, ROCKAWAY Beach, is now open for the season. Still and surf bathing, boating, sailing and best of fishing. For rooms apply at No. 78 St. Mark's-place, New-York.

A. D. FAILING.

A FEW PLEASANT ROOMS VACANT at the CLARENDON, Nyack on the Hudson, convenient to the City by boat or cars. Call or address Mrs. ADAMS, Box No. 129 *Times* Office.

TAPPAN ZEE HOUSE, NYACK, ON THE Hudson—Now open; elegant suites of rooms for families and rooms for single gentlemen.

D. L. MANSFIELD, Proprietor.

PEABODY HOUSE, YONKERS, ON THE Hudson, now open for transient and permanent guests.

COUNTRY BOARD.—ADDRESS LEBAnon House, Cornwall Landing, on the Hudson.

COUNTRY BOARD.

FINE LARGE FIRST-CLASS PRIvate boarding-house—One of the most beautiful and healthful places along the Hudson River; rooms large and airy; grounds ample; abundance of fruit and vegetables; carriages connected with the house. Address A. MEARNS, Jr., Highland Falls, near West Point, N. Y.

A FEW PERSONS DESIRING A QUIET place at a farm-house on the Catskill Mountains can be accommodated with board by applying to FERDINAND LOCK, Cairo, Green County, N. Y. Reference, A. M. McCreary, No. 115 South 8th-st., Williamsburg, N. Y.

A PARTY OF THREE OR FOUR CAN find excellent accommodations for the Summer, (two bedrooms and parlor, all on first floor, with board,) at a moderate price, in a private family, at a village on the Harlem Extension Railroad. Address VERMONT, Post-office Box No. 4,374 New-York City.

COUNTRY BOARD CAN BE ENGAGED at the farm of the subscriber, combining the advantages of good table and accommodations, charming scenery, health and pleasantness of locality; communication with City by boat and rail. Address H. E., Esopus, Ulster County, N. Y.

BOARD.—NINE MILES FROM SARATOGA and five from Ballston Spa; a family of four or five persons can be very pleasantly accommodated with rooms and board for three or four months, at reasonable rates. Address Mrs. N. S. YOUNG, West Milton, Saratoga County, N. Y.

STATEN ISLAND.—FIRST-CLASS ACcommodation can now be secured in an English family, residing on Townsend-av., Clifton, three minutes' walk from the ferry. Address CARLTON, Post-office, Stapleton, Staten Island.

ACCOMMODATIONS FOR A FEW boarders with a private family; pleasantly located; five minutes from depot. Address A. C. T., Tremont, or inquire at depot.

COUNTRY BOARD AT MILTON ON THE Hudson. Apply to Mrs. CRAFT, Milton, Ulster County, N. Y., or to J. J. ANGEVENE, Bank of the Republic, No. 2 Wall-st.

COUNTRY BOARD AT BLOOMFIELD, N. J.—Howell's family boarding-house now open; large and airy rooms can now be secured. Parlors at No. 77 Beekman-st.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINters and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton-st. Blank-books made to any pattern.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

A.—NOTICE, NOTICE, NOTICE, NOTICE. Purchasers and dealers are invited to examine the immense stock of carriages, consisting of all styles and grades of workmanship, in Repository, Nos. 636 and 638 Broadway, extending through to Nos. 166, 168 and 170 Crosby-st., being the Largest Carriage Warerooms in the United States, and having the most general assortment, and all at reasonable prices.

Single and double harness in great variety.

Several second-hand and slightly soiled carriages, taken in trade and left by parties having no further use for them.

Old carriages taken in exchange.

MANUFACTURERS' UNION,
Office, No. 638 Broadway.

"THE NUTRITIOUS CONDIMENT," FOR HORSES AND CATTLE.

Has been used by the leading breeders in England and Scotland for ten years, with great success. The largest contractors and owners of horses in the principal cities of Europe, feed with it as the BEST AND CHEAPEST CATTLE-FOOD IN THE WORLD.

Apply to the SOLE CONSIGNEES in the United States, at the office of the

NORTH BRITISH CATTLE F

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

The Turf, Yachting, and the Ball Field.

Trotting at Fleetwood Park—Brilliant Regatta of the Brooklyn Yacht Club—Base-Ball Contests and Notes.

TROTTING AT FLEETWOOD PARK.

An Exciting Trot Yesterday for a Stake of $1,050—Three Horses Start—Castle Boy the Winner.

Fleetwood Park yesterday was the scene of an exciting trot between the ch. m. *Grace Bertram*, the br. s. *Daniel Boone* and the b. g. *Castle Boy*. The stake was $1,000, and after six heats were trotted *Castle Boy* won. The following are the details:

FIRST HEAT.—After one false start they received the word. *Castle Boy* went off in the lead, with *Boone* second, and *Grace Bertram* third, but as they went round the turn, *Bertram* went to the front, and showed the way by three lengths. *Boone*, in the meantime, breaking and failing beend *Castle Boy*. At the quarter-pole, in 37 seconds, *Grace* was still leading and four lengths in advance of *Castle Boy*, who was three lengths ahead of *Boone*. As they went along the backstretch, *Castle Boy* closed upon *Grace*, and but two lengths divided them, while *Boone* was four lengths behind. When they passed the half-mile pole, in 1:16, *Grace* still held the command and was leading *Castle Boy* two lengths, while *Boone* was closing up and was but two lengths behind. On the lower turn *Boone* was allowed his head, and closed rapidly upon his competitors, being but a length behind *Castle Boy*, who was within a length of *Grace Bertram*. When they had reached the three-quarter pole, *Castle Boy* and *Boom.* were lapped on *Grace*, and a spirited contest ensued between the trio up the homestretch. *Boone* gradually drew to the front, and after a close struggle won the heat by a neck and shoulder—*Grace Bertram* being second, half a length in front of *Castle Boy*, who was pocketed between the two. Time—2:35.

SECOND HEAT.—*Grace Bertram* was still the favorite, and brought $105 against $40 for the other two. On the fifth attempt the word was given, and *Castle Boy* was first, *Boone* second, and *Bertram* third. As they went to the turn *Boone* rushed to the front, but on going round he left his feet and fell back to the rear. *Castle Boy* went to the front and passed the quarter-pole in 36 seconds, three lengths ahead of *Grace*, who was a length in advance of *Boone*. Their positions remained the same down the backstretch, except that *Boone* had fallen six lengths astern of *Bertram*. *Bertram* now got a little closer to *Castle Boy*, and two lengths divided them as the latter passed the half-mile pole in 1:12½. As they came on the lower turn *Castle Boy* got a little further away from *Grace*, but the latter closed, and but two lengths divided them at the three-quarter pole, while *Boone* was about three lengths behind. When they came into the homestretch *Grace* made a fine effort to head *Castle Boy*, but without success, as the latter kept steady and won the heat by a length in 2:30. *Daniel Boone* hit himself and made a bad break on turning into the homestretch, and came home about sixty yards behind.

THIRD HEAT.—*Grace Bertram* was still the favorite, and brought $65 to $35 for the other two. The second attempt was a go on even terms; but at the turn *Castle Boy* trotted very fast, and rushed to the front, and opened a gap of two lengths, *Bertram* being four lengths ahead of *Boone*. As they neared the quarter-pole *Grace* began to close rapidly upon the *Boy*, and at that point, in 36 seconds, the latter led her a length, while *Boone* was three lengths behind. As they went down the backstretch *Bertram* caught the *Boy*, showing but a head's length at the half-mile pole in 1:15, *Boone* being still three lengths behind. As they came upon the lower turn, *Grace Bertram* passed the *Boy*, and came to the three-quarter pole a length in front, while *Boone* came up and lapped the *Boy*, but broke and fell back again. On turning into the homestretch, *Bertram* came away, and taking it easy, won the heat by two lengths, in 2:34½; *Castle Boy* second, half a dozen lengths in front of *Boone*.

FOURTH HEAT.—*Grace Bertram* was now so great a favorite that there was no betting. On the first attempt the word was given with *Boone* first, *Castle Boy* second and *Bertram* third. As they went to the turn the *Boy* broke and fell back to the third place, *Bertram* in the meantime going to the front, and opening a gap of five lengths, *Boone* being second. *Boone* trotted very fast, and closed rapidly upon *Bertram*. At the quarter pole, in 37 seconds, *Bertram* was two lengths in front of *Boone*, who was the same distance ahead of *Castle Boy*. They remained in this position all the way down the backstretch to the half-mile pole, which was passed by *Grace Bertram* in 1:14. As they came upon the lower turn, *Boone* began to close upon *Castle Boy*, and soon lapped the wheels of the latter. *Bertram* was still two lengths in the lead at the three-quarter pole, when she broke, and the others came upon her. She soon got down to her work again, and kept to the front, finally winning the heat by a length, in 2:31½; *Castle Boy* second, a length in front of *Boone*.

FIFTH HEAT.—*Bertram* kept the lead to the half-mile pole, and then broke. *Castle Boy* then passed her, and won the heat by two lengths, in 2:32¾.

SIXTH HEAT—*Castle Boy* took the lead at the start, kept it to the end, winning the heat and race in 2:33½.

SUMMARY.

FLEETWOOD PARK, Morrisania, Saturday, June 22.—Purse and stake $1,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

M. Boden enters b. g. Castle Boy	3	1	2	2	1
D. Pfifer enters ch. m. Grace Bertram	2	2	1	1	2
W. E. Meeks enters br. s. Daniel Boone	1	3	3	3	3

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	:37	1:16	2:35
Second heat	:36	1:02¾	2:30
Third heat	:36	1:15	2:34½
Fourth heat	:37	1:14	2:31½
Fifth heat	:37	1:14	2:32¾
Sixth heat	:36½	1:15	2:33½

SAME DAY—Match $500; mile and repeat in harness.

Thos. Barrett's s. m. Annie Doyle	1	1	
P. Gurry's b. g. Garryowen	2	2	

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	:47	1:27	3:17
Second heat	:41	1:24	2:52¾

YACHTING.

Brooklyn Yacht Club Regatta—A Victory for the Madeleine and the Meta—Baffling Winds and Good Sailing.

The fifteenth annual and fifth Union regatta of the Brooklyn Yacht Club took place yesterday, under circumstances that were in the highest degree favorable in every respect saving the wind.

The morning opened very inauspiciously for a yacht regatta, a heavy haze hung over the water, and not a breath of air stirred. The flags and signals that should have flown from the mast-head fell drooping, as if despondent at the lack of wind to cause them to spread to the breeze.

The entries for the race promised a good one, there being the following:

SCHOONERS.

Madeleine, Brooklyn Yacht Club; Eva, New-York Yacht Club; Madgie and Ianthe, Brooklyn Yacht Club.

FIRST-CLASS SLOOPS.

Meta, Gracie, Kate, Mary, Undine and Addie, Brooklyn Yacht Club; Captain, Bayonne Yacht Club; West Wind, Harlem Yacht Club.

SECOND-CLASS SLOOPS.

Twilight, Brooklyn Yacht Club; Undine, Jersey City Yacht Club; Sophia, Gun Vive, Onward, Flying Cloud, Brooklyn Yacht Club; Vivid, Harlem Yacht Club; Emily, Brooklyn Yacht Club.

THIRD-CLASS SLOOPS—(OPEN BOATS.)

Meteor, Favorita, Aquatia, B. E. Mallory, W. T. Lee, Maud, Brooklyn Yacht Club; Jeannette, Bayonne Yacht Club; Oriental, Jersey City Yacht Club.

The steamers *W. Fletcher* and *Magenta* had been chartered by the Club, the former for the accommodation of the judges and the representatives of the Press, and the latter for the guests of the Club and the friends of the members. At 11 o'clock the *Fletcher* left Brooklyn and steamed out to Gowanus Bay, where the yachts were all found ready to "up anchor" and away. The sloop *Isaac Wallon* was at once placed in position as stake-boat, and exactly at 12 o'clock the first gun was fired to get ready. Three minutes after the second gun for schooners and first-class sloops to go was fired, and at 12:9:15 the signal for the second-class sloops to go was given. The third-class sloops were started in the same manner at 12:11:52.

As soon as the first gun was fired the *Madeline* was off, but the *Ianthe* was on her heels with the *Eva* well up. Of the sloops the *Captain* was away first, the *Meta* being close behind. The *Vivid*, *Undine*, *Bella*, *Jeannette*, *Oriental* and *Favorita* followed, all close together.

The wind was light from the south-east at the start, but soon after shifted to the south, then shifted again go the north.

The competing yachts all started off with their jibs boomed out, the *Madeleine*, *Meta*, *Qui Vive* and *Bella* leading in their respective classes. The wind was very light and afforded no chance for the boats that rode heavy. Consequently the light-draught boats went ahead, and passing through the Narrows the *Meta*, *Gracie*, *Addie*, *Mary*, *Captain* and *Undine* led the way. The race between the *Meta* and *Gracie* was the most attractive feature of the regatta. Both boats spread all the sail they could carry, but the *Meta* led throughout the race, eventually winning, after a gallant struggle.

Off the West Bank Buoy they passed in order as follows: *Meta*, 12:57:30; *Gracie*, 12:57:40; then came the *Addie*, *Undine*, *Mary*, *Captain*, *Madeleine*, all close together. The wind now died out, and the race, if such it could be called, became a drifting one for fully half an hour, during which time the wind, having shifted round to the north, sprung up, and the boats moved off again. The run to the South-west Spit presented no new incidents, the yachts following each other in the same order. The time of passing the Spit was:—

	H.	M.	S.
Meta	1	30	42
Gracie	1	32	13½
Addie	1	33	13
Undine	1	36	5
Mary	1	36	34
Captain	1	38	4
Madeleine	1	38	11
Ianthe	1	39	47
Eva	1	41	14
Qui Vive	1	43	20
Sophia	1	43	25
Oriental	1	51	30
Undine	1	52	2
Flying Cloud	1	52	14
Maud	1	53	5
Bella	1	53	8
W. T. Lee	1	53	16
Vivid	1	55	17
Emily	1	56	38
Twilight	1	59	5
Favorita	2	0	2
B. E. Mallory	2	2	37
Aquatia	2	2	56

After passing the South-west Spit, the third-class sloops pointed homeward, while the second class made for Gedney's Channel buoy, the *Meta* leading the fleet, with the *Qui Vive* and *Sophia* close behind. The time of only two boats was taken at Gedney's Channel buoy, when the *Fletcher* steamed away for the light-ship. The run to the light-ship developed nothing new in the position of the boats, the wind having died out, and a dead calm prevailing.

The time of the yachts passing the light-ship was as follows:

	H.	M.	S.
Meta	3	42	25
Gracie	3	45	20
Madeleine	3	51	11
Addie	4	14	35
Undine	4	15	37
Captain	4	19	52
Eva	4	25	00
Mary	4	29	00
Ianthe	4	32	00

The wind had now chopped round to the north-east, and a free run close to the wind brought the boats in to the home stake-boat in the following order:—

	H.	M.	S.
Meteor	4	52	00
Favorita	5	25	10
B. E. Mallory	5	37	5
W. T. Lee	4	54	32
Maud	4	57	5
Bella	4	59	22
Jeannette	5	23	5
Undine	7	6	0
Sophia	6	58	55
Qui Vive	6	52	4
Flying Cloud	7	37	45
Vivid	7	40	00
Emily	7	39	20
Meta	7	12	28
Gracie	7	24	15
Addie	8	5	40
Eva	8	5	40
Captain	8	7	20
Undine	8	11	50
Madeleine	7	55	5

The winning boats were: Schooners—*Madeleine*, Officers' prize as first boat in of her class and the Club prize. The *Eva* takes the Union prize for schooners. In the first-class sloops the *Meta* takes the Officers', Club and Union prizes. In the second class the *Qui Vive* takes the Officers' prize as the first boat in, and the *Sophia* takes the Club and Union prizes. In the third-class the *Meteor* takes all the prizes.

The judges of the race were Col. M. M. Van Dyke, B. E. Mallory, John M. Sawyer, Capt. S. Samuels, J. M. Weeks and J. F. Awes.

The Wallack Cup Regatta.

The following are the entries for the Wallack Cup Regatta, which will be sailed on Monday:—

Names.	Owners.	Cubic contents.
Magic	Franklyn Osgood	4.19
Tidal Wave	William Voorhies	8.880
Eva	E. Burd Druff	4.467
Madeline	J. Voorhies, Jr.	8.544
Peerless	J. B. Maxwell	2.732
Foam	S. Homans	6.404
Resolute	A. S. Hatch	13.755
Tarolinta	H. A. Kent	—

The course will be from the Sandy Hook buoy, No. 5, and the judges' steamer, to run around a stake-boat off the West End Hotel, Long Branch, keeping it on the port hand in turning, and return over the same course.

Yachting at Staten Island.

The first scrub race of the Stapleton Yacht Club, game off yesterday, for a valuable silver cup, presented by the Commodore. The course was from a stake-boat off Stapleton Landing to the can-buoy on the west bank and back to the starting place, twice around, twenty miles. The following were the entries: *Sappho*, Capt. Egbert; *Queen*, Capt. Fence: *Elizabeth*, Capt. Van Pelt; *Aunt T. Green*, Capt. Fence; *Three Jacks*, Capt. Feuce, Sr.; *Julia*, Capt. Stillwell; *Edith*, Capt. Chambers; *Montino*, Capt. Moser; *Cygnet*, Capt. Miller; *Fee We*, Capt. Colony; *Albert*, Capt. Sanford: *Norah*, Capt. Munroe. The *Julia* won by 22 minutes. Time of sailing over the course, 4 hours and 22 minutes.

BASE-BALL.

A Close Game at Cleveland—The Forest Citys Defeated by the Athletics.

At Cleveland, yesterday, the Athletics played the second game of their series with the Forest Citys. Until near the close of the game, the Athletics appeared to have things all their own way, but, in the last inning, the Forest Citys rallied for five runs, and were beaten by a score of 9 to 8 only.

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Athletic	1	0	0	2	4	0	0	0	2—9
Forest City	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	5—8

THE BALTIMORES CONQUERED AT BOSTON.

The game between the Baltimores and Bostons, at Boston, yesterday, was closely contested and exciting until the last inning, when the Bostons added 5 runs, and won by 9 to 3. The game was the fourth of the championship series, the last of which takes place at Boston to-morrow. The innings of yesterday's game were as follows:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Boston	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	3—9
Baltimore	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0—3

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

Up to the present time, June 23, thirty-four games have been contested by the six "regular" clubs, with the following result:

	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.
Boston	11	10	1
Athletic	9	7	2
Mutual	15	7	8
Baltimore	14	5	9
Troy	11	3	8
Cleveland	8	2	6
Total	68	34	34

NOTES.

To-morrow Athletic *vs.* Troy, at Chicago, and Boston *vs.* Baltimore, at Boston.

On Thursday the Mutuals defeated the Etnas, of Chicago, by a score of 10 to 3, the amateurs earning at all their runs. During the entire game the Mutuals committed but one fielding error.

Pools on the games at Cleveland and Boston were sold yesterday afternoon at JOHNSON'S club-rooms, Broadway and Twenty-eighth-street. The odds on the former game were $100 to $40 on the Athletics; on the latter, $100 to $20 on the Bostons.

The Mutuals returned from Chicago yesterday.

THE INTERNATIONAL RACE.

Story of the Defeat of the Atalantas by the London Crew.

From the London Daily Telegraph, June 11.

* * * One of the stipulations made when the match was arranged, was that in case the wind should blow strongly down the river, the referee should have the option of ordering the race to be rowed from Mortlake to Putney instead of in the ordinary direction. This course was taken in 1856, and again in 1863 in the Oxford and Cambridge matches; but of late years the necessity for any such change has not arisen. Early in the afternoon of yesterday a decidedly strong south-wester swept the reaches of the Thames, driving the more open parts of the river into surf, and rendering the voyage from Putney to Mortlake rather hazardous for light racing boats. Later in the day, and before 4½ o'clock—which was the time fixed for the start—the breeze abated, and there was really nothing to prevent the race from being rowed in the usual direction. Deterred, however, by the aspect of the noon-tide hours, the Atalantas had let their faces finally remain in taking the ordinary course; and, yielding to their representations, the London crew, not without some demur, gave way. Mr. LESLEY, the referee, confirmed this arrangement, and the consequence was that the starting-point was changed from Putney to Mortlake. Going some distance beyond the latter village, and approaching Kew Bridge, the official steamers lay together some time before any signs were made of the crews getting into position for the start. Meanwhile, Mr. LORD, acting for the Thames Conservancy, had made good use of the time in clearing the course as much as possible to meet the altered circumstances. The change was altogether in favor of the Atalantas. A light crew in a light boat, and with the wind all in their favor, could hardly have been better situated for a race against heavier men, in a stouter boat, whose knowledge of racing downwards from Mortlake was almost as limited as their own.

THE CREWS.

At length, when the tide had some time turned, and the ebb driven by the light wind then astir was running fast, the London men embarked in their Clasper and drew up to their station. Having won the choice of place, they had selected the north side of the river, though there was really little substantial difference between the two positions. On seeing them sweep round to the start, it seemed more than ever impossible to believe that an athletic, well-trained and very strong-looking crew like this could be fairly defeated by the comparatively much smaller four of the Atalantas. The London themselves, though yet a little anxious, showed, naturally enough, an easy confidence in their own superiority, for never, perhaps, in the records of boat-racing did any set of men go to the post feeling victory more perfectly preassured. Some few minutes elapsed before the Americans put off from the steamer that had brought them up from Putney, and got on board their outrigger, which lay in mid-river awaiting their arrival. As they moved up to their place, wearing red, close fitting vests and short sleeves, leaving the arms bare, and with red kerchiefs round their heads, they looked so entirely different from the form of any ordinary London boating four, that even then it was difficult to apply anything like a regular comparison between them and the four stately members of the London who lay-to awaiting their presence. In the one boat was undoubted skill and unquestionable power; in the other, a strange and untested style, and apparently much less of actual physical strength.

THE START.

For a few anxious moments of suspense, when all cheering was hushed, and all the dense crowd stood in silent expectation, the boats lay at their posts—the oars stretched forward ready for the first stroke. Clearly was heard the umpire's call, "Are you ready?" and sharply in the next instant the report of the gun-fire that was to be the signal for starting. Both boats pulled off exactly together, people on the London side believing that their crew had the start, and those on the Atalanta side believing that the Americans got off first. Any doubt on the point could have been set at once by stationary. They started as nearly at 6¾ as could be; and before half a dozen seconds had elapsed the London in three powerful strokes had drawn to the fore, and were decidedly heading the Atalantas. Bearing slightly down toward the edge of the crowd that thronged the barges on the Surrey side the London seemed for a moment to be boring the Atalantas, while the latter, also pointing their boat in the same direction, were apparently trying to avoid any chance of a foul. All prospect of such a disaster was very speedily placed out of the range of probability, for, before a hundred yards had been covered, the London, rowing forty-two strokes to the minute, had got clear of the rival boat, which, with the same number of shorter strokes, appeared to be doing their pulling faster than they really were. There was the same weak hold of the water, the same hang on the stroke, and, in short, all the defects which had been observed in practice, but when it was thought would be entirely overcome in actual racing. They rowed a short bucketing stroke, which never went above forty-two to the minute, and which failed entirely to put anything like a true racing rate of speed on the boat. As they went along in pursuit of the London, SMITH at the bow looked round, and, seeing the position of the leading boat, steered his own across the stern of the London, and so got out of the wash without gaining any other advantage. The London, pulling a magnificent stroke, drew still further away, and before Barnes Bridge was reached had placed a clear length and a half between the stern of their boat and the stern of the Atalantas. London went under the bridge in four minutes twenty seconds, the Atalantas five seconds later. From this in going along the smooth open water of Barnes Reach, the leading crew drew still further away, and settling into a steady sweeping stroke of about forty to the minute, began to take the situation more easily than they had done in the first flush of the start. The Americans, making sheer arm work of it, had also reduced the rate to forty at a time when it had been supposed they would have been pulling something like forty-four. On the way down to Chiswick, amid continuous cheers from the masses of people on both sides, the London increased their lead almost perceptibly at every stroke, and rowed as easily as in a sharp training spin. Spurting up to forty-two, the Atalantas still failed to reduce the four lengths that now lay between them and the leaders. They were apparently tiring, and were obviously doing no more, or very little more, than had been observed in their training. Passing Chiswick Church, the powerful pulling of the London contrasted strongly with the light and really pretty, though very ineffective, rowing of the American four, whose chance of ever again reaching the leading crew was now becoming rapidly hopeless. Here the Atalantas, who at Barnes Bridge might have saved half a length by taking the inside arch instead of following London through the centre, again steered out a little and put on a spurt up to a rate of 42. But it was in vain. All the way along from Barnes to Hammersmith the London crew had gradually but surely increased the wide space between themselves and their rivals. Diminishing their rate to thirty-eight, the leading crew shot under the immense throng of spectators on Hammersmith Bridge fully ten lengths before the Atalantes reached the same line, the time being—London, 12 minutes 29 seconds; Atalanta, 12 minutes 55 seconds, or a difference of 26 seconds in favor of the London.

A "FOUL."

So far the course taken, under the extraordinary and unexpected change of the race, had been kept remarkably clear. Now, in the wide expanse between Hammersmith and Putney, shoals of small boats laden with pleasure-people were flitting about on the open water, many of them trenching dangerously near the route taken by the competing boats. Of all these the leading crew steered perfectly clear. Not so the Atalantas. As they pulled along from the bridge, still cheered by the people assembled there, a lumbering-looking coble, with half a dozen or more men and women on board, swung right in the line of the Atalanta boat. The consequence was that the blades of the American oars came in contact with the side of the jubberly coble that would not or could not get out of the way, and the American crew were completely stopped. On getting clear, after a loss of at least half a dozen more lengths they drew away from the miserable and much execrated party in the big boat, and continued their now perfectly hopeless chase of the leaders. From the Soap Works down to the Crabtree the Atalantas still kept up forty strokes to the minute, while the London, at thirty-eight, went on increasing their long and evidently commanding lead. At the Craven Point they were quite 200 yards ahead. SMITH, at the bow of the Atalanta boat, looked round occasionally to see if the rival boat was within reach, and to keep clear of the craft crowding round about.

THE FINISH.

But it had long been all over. Nothing remained but for the London crew to row easily to the finish and win by, as they did by fifty yards. They pulled up at the flagstaff opposite the Bells, while the Atalantas were still struggling past SIMMOND'S boat-house, about 25 strokes or 44 seconds behind them. The time of the race, taken by BENSON'S chronograph, was 21 minutes 20 seconds. This was a time longer by exactly eight than a four so perfectly well up to the distance as the London, rowing without a coxswain, and with fair wind and tide. Had they been at all pressed the course would, doubtless, have been done in less time, though, as it was, the London rowed pretty hard from start to finish, and placed as great a distance as they conveniently could between themselves and the Atalantas. The latter were simply never in it from first to last. Their style of rowing has proved to be utterly ineffective against that adopted by the English boating clubs. It is now established beyond a doubt that their best form was shown in the training, and it was all but unanimously stated by the Press, from their first appearance on the river, that they could have no possible chance if in the actual race they did not very materially improve upon their course of practice. They had to meet a singularly good crew, and, doing all that they could, they were simply outpaced from beginning to end.

An Encounter with River Thieves—The Mate of a Vessel Accidentally Shot.

At about noon yesterday two men, employed by DENSDELL & MARTIN, stevedores, after having, as is alleged, stolen a quantity of sugar from the bark *Maggie Reynolds*, lying at PIERPONT'S wharf, foot of Montague-street, Brooklyn, returned for some more. The second mate, SAMUEL DIXON, attempted to prevent them from getting away with a bag of sugar they had secured. The thieves made a desperate assault on DIXON, who ran into the cabin and got a pistol which he tried to use on his assailants, and in doing so he accidentally shot W. L. SMITH, the first mate, inflicting a severe wound in the fleshy part of the thigh. The thieves made their escape. Information was conveyed to the Central Police Office, Brooklyn, and Detectives POWERS and RIGG were dispatched to look after the case. The thieves were gone, and DENSDELL & MARTIN denied all knowledge of their names or residences. The mate was taken to Dr. COLTON'S office, Montague-street, where an unsuccessful search was made for the ball, and he was then removed to the City Hospital. SMITH is twenty-one years of age, single, and resides in Nova Scotia. His wound is not thought to be of a dangerous character.

Sun-strokes Yesterday.

PATRICK WHITE, forty years of age, residing at One Hundred and Twenty-third-street and Ninth-avenue, died from the effects of sunstroke yesterday.

THURDA BART, a German woman, seventy-four years of age, residing in Ninety-first-street, near Fifth-avenue, was overcome by the heat yesterday. She was taken to the Twenty-third Precinct, and after receiving medical assistance was removed to her residence.

ADAM SCHELLING, a boy fifteen years of age, residing at No. 129 Third-street, was prostrated by the heat yesterday.

JOHN MCGRIFF, twenty-four years old, residing in Nineteenth-street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues, was prostrated by the heat while in Ninety-ninth-street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues, and was taken to the Reception Hospital.

At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, on the arrival of an University-place car at the up-town depot in Fifty-first-street, the conductor found that one of the passengers, a lady, apparently about twenty-two years of age, dressed in an organdie suit, with brown straw hat, was insensible from the effects of the heat. She was taken to the Reception Hospital.

Personal.

Gen. H. Clay Wood, of the United States Army, is at the Glenham Hotel. Ex-member of Congress J. V. L. Pruyn, of Albany, is at the Brevoort House. Col. James Bellows, of Rochester, is at the Sturtevant House. Col. A. McLane, of North Carolina, and M. C. Black, of Canada, are at the Grand Central Hotel. Capts. W. P. Reynolds and E. A. Whipple, of the United States Army, are at the Hoffman House. Judge Lyman Tremain, of Albany, is at the Gilsey House; Gen. W. Burnett, of the United States Army, is at the St. Germain Hotel; Col. Edwin Post, of New-York, is at the New-York Hotel; Hon. J. H. Millard, of Omaha; Hon. James M. Scovill, of New-Jersey, and Capt. H. W. Howgate, of the signal service, are at the stately members of the London who lay-to St. Nicholas Hotel.

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The Comptroller yesterday paid to the Fire Department, for pay of firemen for month of June, $170,000.

The total assessed valuation of the real and personal property in the City of New-York, for 1872, is $1,104,098,087.

JOHN COLLINS, aged thirty-five, of No. 242 Hester-street, fell through the hatchway of No. 246 Water-street yesterday, and was seriously injured.

An unknown lad, aged eight years, was drowned while bathing at the foot of Seventy-ninth-street, North River, yesterday. His remains were not recovered.

JOHN BARRON, of No. 344 East Thirteenth-street, who was run over in Mercer-street a few days ago by a truck, died in Bellevue Hospital yesterday, from the injuries received.

ALVIRA SENN, eighteen years old, while coming down the stairs of her residence, No. 154 Bleeker-street, yesterday, was seized with a fit and fell, sustaining severe internal injuries.

Some weeks ago, ROBERT JAMES PONTON, of No. 205 Eighth-avenue, accidentally run a needle into his foot. He died from tetanus yesterday. Coroner KERNAN will hold an inquest.

CATHARINE MALLEN, housekeeper for GEO. W. DIELMAN, of No. 308 West Forty-first-street, was committed by Judge COX yesterday, charged with having stolen $117 worth of Mrs. DIELMAN'S jewelry.

Among the passengers who sailed in the steam-ship *Oceanic*, yesterday, for Europe, was Chief-Justice BARBOUR, of the Superior Court. The Chief-Justice contemplates being absent about two months.

LUCIUS QUATROSI, an Italian barber, sixteen years old, residing at No. 95 Prince-street, attempted suicide yesterday afternoon by shooting himself in the head. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

PAUL E. LOWE, charged with shooting his friend about a month since, while repelling an attack by some rowdies, was yesterday liberated in $3,000 bail, it appearing that the wounded man was out of danger.

The steam-ship *Deutschland*, which left Bremen on June 8, and Southampton on June 11, reached this port yesterday. Her advices are fresher by two days than the mail news previously at hand.

A derrick fell yesterday afternoon at the new building, corner Wall and Broad Streets, fatally injuring OWEN FORD, and severely wounding CHRISTY WEBBER, both laborers employed about the building.

The body of an unknown man much decomposed was found floating in the North River, at the foot of One Hundred and Ninth-street, yesterday, and was taken to the Morgue for identification and inquest.

NICHOLAS NELSON, thirty-three years old, while in a fit fell off a raft at Pier No. 43 North River, and was drowned yesterday afternoon. His body was recovered and taken to his residence, No. 103 Charlton-street.

The candidates for admission to Columbia College have passed a satisfactory examination. Forty-seven of them will enter the Freshman Class, and thirteen others will pursue the prescribed course in the School of Mines.

JAMES O'NEILL, ex-member of Assembly from the Ninth Ward and chief clerk of the Board of Excise, died suddenly yesterday morning, of cholera morbus, at his home, in Washington-street. He leaves a wife and one child.

Some sparks from a stove falling on kindling-wood, set the room of ANTONIA CONTICS, on the third floor of No. 35 Mulberry-street, on fire, yesterday morning. The flames were extinguished with but trifling damage to furniture.

Argument was continued, yesterday, before the Riverside Park Commissioners, in relation to the proposed improvements, by Mr. Delafield for Mr. John A. Stephen, and Mr. John Martin and Mr. Pritchard for Mr. Geo. D. Post, and others.

ANN MCDERMOTT, a sneak thief, entered the dwelling of ISRAEL ELIAS, No. 338 West Forty-first-street, yesterday, and stole a number of articles amounting in value to $29 50. She was arraigned at Jefferson Market and committed by Judge COX.

CATHARINE MCGINLEY, a domestic, was charged in the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday, by her mistress, Mrs. CUMMINGS, of Eighty-sixth-street, with having stolen $650 in money from a trunk in her house. The accused was held in $1,000 bail.

MARY DILLON, forty years of age, was found in Eleventh-street, near Avenue B, on Friday, apparently drunk. On being taken to the Seventeenth Precinct Station-house she became insensible. She died in Bellevue Hospital yesterday morning.

HENRY M. LOWENSTEIN, of No. 333 West Twenty-eighth-street, was arrested and arraigned before Justice COX, on Friday, the 21st inst. at the Jefferson Market Police Court, on a charge of forgery. The prisoner was held in $2,500 bail to answer.

The horse attached to a beer-wagon, driven by WILLIAM HAARLEN, of No. 527 West Forty-seventh-street, ran away, yesterday, at the corner of Forty-second-street and Ninth-avenue, throwing HAARLEN out and cutting him severely about the head.

WM. SMITH and JAS. SMITH, two well-known pickpockets, were yesterday arraigned at the Court of Special Sessions for assaulting unknown persons with intent to steal. They pleaded guilty, and were sentenced to the Penitentiary for four months each.

THOMAS KELLY, a young Bowery thief, snatched a mock diamond pin from the shirt-bosom of a pedestrian at the corner of Grand-street yesterday, was promptly arrested, and was subsequently held for trial at Essex Market.

Counsel for the men CARR, FARLEY and FINNEGAN, who were convicted of the Bannister jewelry robbery, moved for a new trial, yesterday, before Judge DEPUE, on the ground that fresh evidence had been discovered tending to prove the alibi set up in defense. Decision was reserved.

PATRICK FLOOD, a driver on the Second-avenue cars, who resides at Sixty-second-street and Second-avenue, was held for trial at Essex Market, yesterday, for striking JAMES SMITH, of No. 51 Gillett-street, on the head with an iron bar during an altercation on Friday night.

JAMES H. INGERSOLL has a controlling interest in an extensive hardware-house in Murray-street. On petition of a creditor, yesterday, Judge BLATCHFORD issued an order to show cause why its affairs should not be closed out in bankruptcy. The case comes up for argument on the 28th.

STEPHEN B. BABCOCK, the broker, who was charged before Commissioner BETTS with having obtained on perjured affidavits and false pretenses American registers for foreign vessels, has been held to await the action of the United States Grand Jury, his counsel declining to put in any defense.

THOMAS BELL, aged fifty years, residing at Greenpoint, Long Island, and doing business in Thirteenth-street, near Sixth-avenue, was committed yesterday by Judge COX, at Jefferson Market, on a charge of assault on ADELE GILLETT, a child seven years of age, who resides at No. 174 Sixth-avenue.

A meeting was held yesterday in the New-York Nautical School, No. 92 Madison-street, for the purpose of considering the propriety or erecting a monument in Central Park to JOSEPH RESSEL, the inventor of the screw propeller. An Executive Committee, of which Dr. WM. FAULDS THOMS is Chairman, was appointed.

MORGAN DAVIS, employed on the barge *Delamater*, lying at the foot of Bethune-street, while hauling a bucket of water from the river at 6½ o'clock yesterday morning, discovered the body of an unknown man floating under the stern of the barge. The corpse was headless and the right arm was gone, and the left fore-arm also.

ADOLPHE KEEP, the boy who pleaded guilty to having committed perjury in giving testimony in the ALEXIS NICHOLAS counterfeiting case, has been discharged by Judge SHIPMAN, on his own recognizance. This leniency has been extended in consideration of the youth of the accused, and his having been already over a year in jail.

JOHN MURTHA, six years old, of Eighty-ninth-street, near Madison-avenue, attempted to get on an ice-cart in Eighty-eighth-street, yesterday, and fell. The wheel of the cart passed over him, fracturing the pelvis and lacerating the left thigh in a terrible manner. The injuries are fatal. The driver of the cart, JOHN CLEMENS, was arrested.

The German Liederkranz Society gave a grand musical soirée and ball, at Central Park Garden, last evening. The music was under the direction of Mr. A. PAUR, and Mr. THEODORE THOMAS' orchestra. After the interesting musical programme had been carried out, dancing was begun and kept up until a late, or rather, early hour this morning.

The Cooper Union Library Class debated last evening the question, Ought HORACE GREELEY be elected next President of the United States?" The arguments on the Grant side were vigorous, and the career of the Cincinnati nominee was traced in its true light. GREELEY was not well represented, and the arguments of his advocates were, on the whole, weak.

White Dr. ALEXANDER B. MOTT, of No. 62 Madison-avenue, was driving through Fourth-avenue, yesterday morning, his buggy was run into by an ice-wagon driven in a reckless manner by PATRICK TAUSEY, of No. 72 Ninth-avenue. Dr. MOTT was thrown out and severely injured. TAUSEY was arrested, and on being brought before Justice SCOTT at Essex Market yesterday, was held to answer.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 545 arrests last week.

EUGENE SULLIVAN and GILBERT COLLYER, aged respectively eighteen and nineteen years, were arrested yesterday morning for robbing KIRKLAND & FLETCHER'S grocery store, No. 214 Broadway, the night previous.

Burglars stole $40 worth of tobacco and cigars from the liquor store of ARTHUR DOYLE, corner of Hope and Seventh streets, Friday night.

JAMES CORLESS was fined $50, yesterday, for striking MARTIN MONAHAN on the head with a shovel during a fight in Park-avenue, on Friday.

JACOB ANDERSON, colored, will be tried at the present term of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, for the murder of WM. ALFRED, at Flatbush, last Sunday.

WM. CHIN and WM. M. ALBERT, negroes, were sentenced each to six months in the Penitentiary, yesterday, for fighting at a colored picnic, on Friday, at Boulevard Park.

WM. H. TURNURE, of No. 714 Third-avenue, New-York, and JANE RYDER, aged 50, were prostrated by the heat yesterday afternoon. The former was sent home, and the latter to the City Hospital.

Yesterday morning some thieves entered the cabin of a Portuguese ship lying at the foot of Noble-street and stole a sil